

*Ovid*



*Cato*



*Grotius*

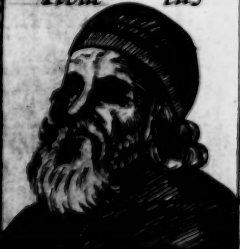
*Ho*

*race*



*Tibul*

*lus*



*Ovid*



*Cato*



*Grotius*

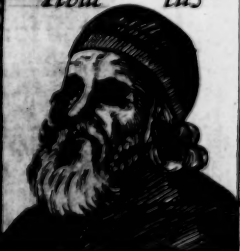
*Ho*

*race*



*Tibul*

*lus*



*Sales 'Epigrammatum :*  
Being the CHOICEST  
**DISTICKS**  
OF  
**MARTIALS**  
Fourteen B o o k s of Epigrams ;  
And of all the Chief  
**LATINE POETS**  
That have writ in these  
**Two last CENTURIES.**

Together with  
**CATO'S MORALITY.**

---

Made English by *James Wright.*

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Marti. Lib. 14. Epig. 1.  
*Quo vis cunq; loco potes hunc finire Libellum,  
Versibus explicitum est omne duobus opus.*

---

London, Printed by T. R. for Christopher  
Eccleston, in St. Dunstons Church-yard, 1663.

MAR 1853

IVINE

CLIFF





TO THE  
RIGHT WORSHIPFUL  
*SIR William Bromley,*  
Knight of the Honourable Order  
OF THE  
**BATH.**

*Sir,*



**I**T hath been the approved Custome of most Authors, that when their private Notions are to appear, and be pressed for publick service, to chuse out of the list

## *The Epistle*

of their friends, some noble and worthy Personage under the conduct of whose name, they may march into the world. Wherefore I have in this Dedication, not improperly, made choice of you, who are your self a chief Favorite of the Muses. One who understands the Original as well as the Copy ; and could perceive and censure a fault ( if possible ) in *Martial*, or *Grotius* himself, with as much facility as in this Translation. Which Translation, if it shall gain your fair opinion , I know none of like worth and Ingenuity with your self, will differ from your censure : As for those of a contrary character, I shall value neither their applause, nor discommendation.

*Dedictory.*

commendation. Briefly, Sir, your candid acceptance of this piece, will add to your former favours; and by a new Obligation engage me ever to remain, what I have ever been,

SIR,

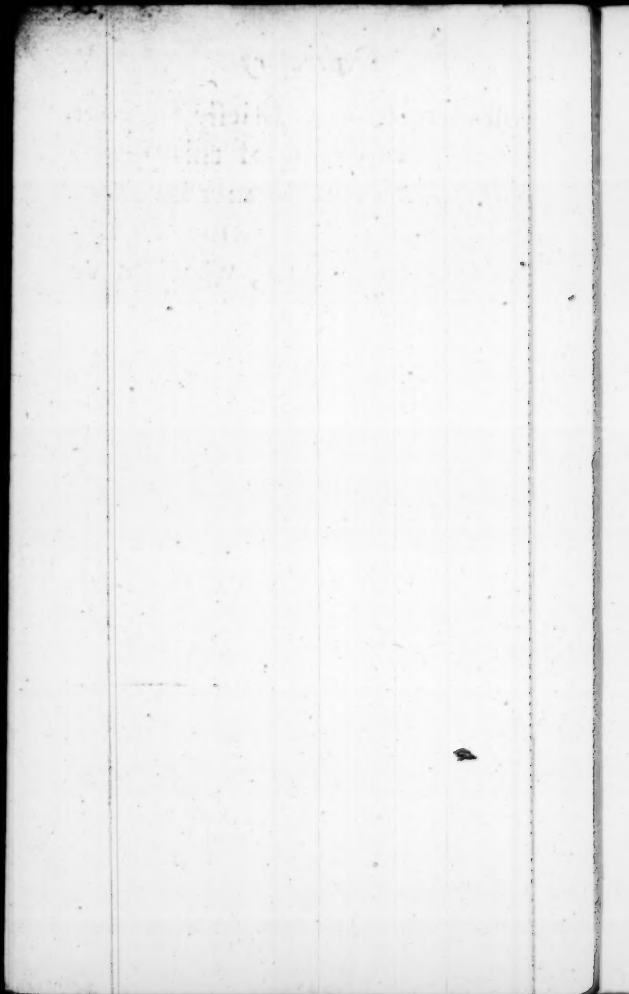
Your devoted Servant,

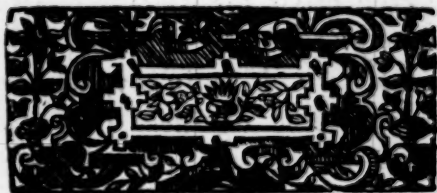
*James Wright.*

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A 3

TO





## To the *R E A D E R*.

---

Reader,



*Generally in Epigrams of six, eight, or ten verses, the Salt, the Concept of all is referred to a Distick in the end, and there expressed: Thus you see Disticks in general, are Sales Epigrammatum; wherefore, I hope, thou wilt not think this title improperly applied to this piece, which is a collection of the choicest.*

## To the Reader.

*Thou mayst perchance be pleased with my Version ; if not in all, yet in some places : If not in any, yet I am sure no lover of ingenuous Poesie can dislike the Original. Wonder not to see me deviate from the letter in this Translation, it being either to heighten or clear the Concept : For it is Quintilians advice, Neque <sup>neg-</sup> <sup>positiv</sup> esse interpretationem tantum volo, sed circa eisdem sensus certamen atque æmulationem. And it is Mr. Cowleys opinion, That Translators should add all that they can by their own Wit and Invention, not deserting the subject ; and thus he proceeds, The not observing of this, is the cause that all Translations that I ever yet saw, are so much inferior to their*  
Original

## To the Reader:

Originals. The like happens too in Pictures from the same root of exact imitation, which being a vile and unworthy kind of servitude, is incapable of producing any thing good or noble. *Not to quote more, this is the judgement of these two great Wits, which must not be excepted against; nor will be by any who know what belongs to Poetry.*

*And now, Reader, proceed to examine freely, but censure favourably the following Translation of*

Your Servant,

J. W.



# MARTIAL.

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## BOOK I.

---

*Epigram XVII. To Avitus.*

**T**Here are some good, more bad, whereon you look :  
*Avitus*, without this, 'tis not a Book.

*Epigram XXIX. Of Acerra.*

Who says with last nights Wine *Acerra* stinks ,  
Is much deceived ; till day *Acerra* drinks.

*Epig. XXXII. To Sabidius.*

I love thee not *Sabidius* ; Ask you why ?  
I do not love thee , let that satisfie.

*Epig. XXXIX. To Fidentinus.*

This Book you read, O *Fidentine*, is mine :  
But when you ill rehearse it , then tis thine.

*Epig.*





# MARTIALIS

## LIBER I.

Epigram XVII. Ad Avitum.

**S**unt Bona, sunt quædam mediocria, sunt mala plura  
 Quæ legis hic : aliter non fit, Avite, liber.

Epigram XXIX. De Acerra.

Hesterno satere mero qui credit Acerram,  
 Fallitur ; in lucem semper Acerra bibit.

Epig. XXXIII. Ad Sabidium.

Non amo te Sabidi, nec possum dicere quare ;  
 Hoc tantum possum dicere, Non amo te.

Epig. XXXIX. Ad Fidentinum.

Quem recitas, meus est, & Fidentine, libellus :  
 Sed malè cum recitas, incipit esse tuus.

Epig

*Epig. XLI. To Lividus.*

Who with knit brows read'st these : for ever be  
So low, that thou may'st envy all, none thee,

*Epig. XLVIII. Of Diaulus the Physician.*

*Diaul'* the Deftour is a *Sexton* made ;  
Though he is changed, he changeth not his Trade.

*Epig. LXXVI. Of Lynus.*

Who half to *Lynus* give, then lend all , chose ;  
Had rather half, then all their money lose.

*Epig. XCII. To Lelius.*

My Verse you judge, yet publish not your own ;  
*Lelius*, carp not at ours , or yours make known.

*Epig. XCVI. To Helius.*

Since you baul always, hindering those that plead ,  
You get, by't ; for to hold your peace you'r feed.

*Epig. XCIX. To Flaccus.*

The Law and Foot-gout troubles *Diodore* ;  
No Lawyers feed this is the hand-gout sure.

*Epig. CI. Of old Afra.*

*Afra* both Mams and Daddies hath ; yet she  
Th: Dad of Dads, and Mam of Mams may be.

*Epig. CXI. To Velox.*

You say my Epigrams, *Velox*, too long are ;  
You nothing write ; sure yours are shorter far.

*Epig.*

Epig. XLI. Ad Lividum.

Qui ducis vultus, & non legis ista libenter,  
Omnibus invidas, Livide, nemo tibi.

Epig. XLVIII. De Diaulo medico.

Nuper erat medicus, nunc est vespillo Diaulus;  
Quod vespillo facit, fecerat & medicus.

Epig. LXXVI. De Lino.

Dimidium donare Lino, quam credere totum,  
Qui mavult: mavult perdere dimidium.

Epig. XCII. Ad Lælium.

Cum tua non edas, carpis mea carmina, Læli;  
Carpere vel noli nostra, vel ede tua.

Epig. XCVI. Ad Helium.

Quod clamas semper, quod agentibus obstrepis Heli,  
Non facis hoc gratis: accipis, ut taceas.

Epig. XCIX. Ad Flaccum.

Litigat, & podagra Diodorus Flacce laborat;  
Sed nil patrono porrigit, hæc chiragra est.

Epig. CI. De Afra vetula.

Mammas atque tatas habet Afra: sed ipsa tatarum  
Dici & mammarum maxima mamma potest.

Epig. CXI. Ad Velocem.

Scribere me quæreris, Velox, epigrammata longa;  
Ipse nihil scribis, tu breviora facis.

Epig.

*Epig. CXIII. On Priscus.*

While not yet known, I lord and king call'd thee ;  
Well known, you are plain *Priscus* now to me.

*Epig. CXIX. To Cæcilius.*

A hundred read, you think too few I gave  
Of Epigrams ; Wilt thou more evils have ?

## MARTIAL BOOK II.

*Epig. III. To Sextus.*

**Y**OU nothing owe, you nothing owe, we know :  
*Sextus*, to pay he's able, that doth owe.

*Epig. XIII. To Sextus.*

Both Judge and Advocate look for reward ,  
'Tis my mind with your Creditor you accord.

*Epig. XV. Upon Hermus.*

That you your cup to drink do give to none:  
*Hermus* 'tis civilly, not proudly done.

*Epig. XX. Of Paulus:*

Bought Verses, for his own, Paul doth recite ;  
For what you buy, you may call yours by right.

*Epig. XXI. upon Posthumus.*

You kiss some, Posthume, some your hand allow ;  
You bid me chuse ; your hand, your hand I vow.

*Epig.*

Epig. CXIII. In Priscum.

*cum te non nossem, dominum regemque vocabam :  
Cum bent te novi, jam mihi Priscus eris.*

Epig. CXIX. Ad Cæcilianum.

*Cui legisse satis, non est epigrammata centum,  
Nil illi satis est, Cæciliane, mali.*

## MARTIALIS LIBER II.

Epig. III. Ad Sextum.

**S**exte, nihil debes ; nil debes, Sexte, fatemur :  
*Debet enim, si quis solvere, Sexte, potest.*

Epig. XIII. Ad Sextum.

*Et Judex petit, & petit patronus ;  
Solvas onusco, Sexte, creditori.*

Epig. XV. In Hermum.

*Quod nulli calicem tuum propinas,  
Humanè facis, Herme, non superbè.*

Epig. XX. De Paullo

*Carmina Paullus emit : recitat sua carmina Paullus.  
Nam quod emis, possis dicere jure tuum.*

Epig. XXI. In Posthumum.

*Basia das aliis, aliis das, Posthume, dextram.  
Dicis, utrum mavis ? elige : malo manum.*

Epig.

*Epig. XXV. to Galla.*

You nere give, Galla, yet grant constantly ;  
 If that's your way, I'le beg what you'd deny.

*Epig. XXVIII. upon Linus.*

Ask you what my Nomentine field brings me ?  
 This Linus 'mongst the rest, I nere see thee.

*Epig. LVIII. upon Zoilus.*

You sprucely cloathed, laugh at my thred-bare gown ;  
 'Tis thred-bare truly, Zoilus, but mine own.

*Epig. LXXX. Of Fannius.*

When Fannius from his Enemy did fly ,  
 He kild himself for fear lest he should die.

*LXXXVIII. upon Mamercus.*

You'd Poet seem, yet nothing you rehearse ;  
 Be what you will, so we nere hear your verse.

## Epig. XXV. Ad Gallam.

*Das nunquam, semper proinitis, Galla, roganti ;  
Si semper fallis, jam rogo, Galla, nega.*

## Epig. XXXVIII. In Linum.

*Quid mihi reddat ager, quæris, Line, Nomentanus ?  
Hoc mihi reddit ager : te Line non video.*

## Epig. LI. In Zoilum.

*Pexatus pulchrè, vides mea, Zoile, trita :  
Sunt hæc trita quidem, Zoile, sed mea sunt.*

## Epig. LXXX. De Fannio.

*Hostem cum fugeret, se Fannius ipse peremit :  
Hic rogo, non furor est, ne moriare mori ?*

## Epig. LXXXVIII. In Mamercum.

*Nil recitas, & vis, Mamerce, Poeta videri :  
Quicquid vis esto, dummodo nil recites.*

## MARTIAL. BOOK III.

*Epig. VIII. upon Quintus.*

Quintus loves *Thais* : Which *Thais* ? Is it she  
That's blind ? I think she hath more eyes then he.

*Epig. IX. upon Cinna.*

Cinna on me Verses to write is said ;  
He writes not, who's not worthy to be read.

*Epig. XXI. On a cruel Master.*

Who sav'd by his man, doth stigmatize the same ,  
Returns himself to banish his good name.

*Epig. XXVIII. upon Nestor.*

Wonder you *Nestor*, *Marius* ear smells strong ,  
Your breaths the Cause, you whisper there so long.

*Epig. XXXV. Of fishes engraved.*

These fishes see, that the fain'd sculpture are  
Of *Phidias*; adde but water, they'l swim there.

*Epig. XXXVII. On angry friends.*

Rich friends 'gainst poor, to anger still are prone ;  
It is not well, but profitably done.

*Epig.*



## MARTIALIS LIBER III.

Epig. VIII. In Quintum.

Thaida Quintus amat : quam Thaida ? Thaida luscam.  
unum oculum Thais non habet, ille duos.

Epig. IX. In Cinna.

Versiculos in me narratur scribere Cinna,  
Non scribit, cuius carmina nemo legit.

Epig. XXI. In crudelem Dominum.

Proscriptum famulus servavit fronte notatus;  
Non fuit hæc domini vita, sed invidia.

Epig. XXVIII. In Nestorem.

Auriculam Mario graviter miraris olere :  
Tu facis hoc : garris, Nestor, in auriculam.

Epig. XXXV. De Piscibus sculptis.

Artis Phidiacæ toreuma clarum,  
Pisces adspicis : adde aquam, natabunt.

Epig. XXXVII. In irascentes amicos.

Iraſci tantum felices noſtris amici;  
Non belle facitis : ſed juvat hoc facere.

*Epig. XLI. Of a Lizard engrav'd upon a Cup.*

The Lizard wrought by *Mentor's* hand so rare,  
Was fear'd in th' Cup, as though it living were.

*Epig. XLIX. Upon the Invitor.*

You *Massick* drink, *Vician* wine give to me :  
I need not tast, the smell doth satisfie.

*Epig. LVI. Of the water of Ravenna.*

I'de rather have a Well at *Rhene*, than Vine :  
Since Water there is far more dear then Wine.

*Epig. LXI. Upon Cinna.*

What e're you ask, 'tis Nothing still you cry ;  
If Nothing *Cinna*, Nothing I'll deny.

*Epig. LXXXIX. To Phœbus.*

Lettuces, *Phœbus*, and soft Mallows use :  
Thy costive squeezing Closestool-face to loose.

*Epig. XCIV. On Rufus.*

You say you Hare's not boyl'd, and seem to be  
Enrag'd : you'd slash your Cook, not Hare I see.

Epig. XLI. In lacerta cælata.

*Inserta Phialæ Mentoris manu ducta  
Lacerta vivit, & timetur argentum.*

Epig. XLIX. Ad Invitatorem.

*Vcientana mihi mifces, tu Massica potas :  
Olfacere hæc malo pocula, quàm bibere.*

Epig. LVI. De Cisterna Ravennate.

*Sit cisterna mihi, quàm vinea, malo Ravennæ :  
Cum possim multo vendere p'uris aquam.*

Epig. LXI. In Cinnam.

*Esse nihil dicis, quidquid petis, improbe Cinna.  
Si nil Cinna petis, nil tibi, Cinna, nego.*

Epig. LXXXIX. Ad Phæbum.

*Utere lactucis, & mollibus utere mal'is :  
Nam faciem durum, Phæbe, cacantis habet.*

Epig. XCIV. In Rufum.

*Esse negas coctum leporem, postisq; flagellas  
Mavis Rufe coquum scindere, quàm leporem.*

## MARTIAL BOOK IV.

*Epig. XXIV. To Fabianus.*

*Licoris* of her Friends still makes an end;  
I would she were to my Wife such a Friend.

*Epig. XXXIV. To Attalus.*

Thy Gown is thred-bare, soil'd; yet he saith right,  
O *Attalus*, that saith thy Gown is white.

*Epig. XLI. Of a bad Poet.*

Why wrapt about your Neck Wool do you wear?  
That Wool would better serve to stop your Ear.

*Epig. XLVII. Of Phaeton.*

There *Phaeton* see, wrought with a burning stile;  
What do you mean? him to twice burn the while.

*Epig. LXV. Of Philanis.*

With but one eye *Philanis* weeps; how done  
If you enquire, know she hath got but one.

*Epig. LXXVI. To his covetous Friend.*

I ask'd Twelve thousand Sesterce, Six you gave;  
Henceforth I'll double ask what I would have.

*Epig.*

## MARTIALIS LIBER IV.

Epig. XXIV. Ad Fabianum.

*Omnes, quas habuit, Fabiane, Lycoris amicas  
Extulit; uxori fiat amica mea.*

Epig. XXXIV. Ad Attalum.

*Sordida cum tibi sit: verum tamen, Attale, dicit  
Quisquis te niveam dicit habere togam.*

Epig. XLI. In male recitantem.

*Quid recitaturus circumdas vellera collo?  
Conveniunt nostris auribus illa magis.*

Epig. XLVII. De Phaetone,

*Ere ausus Phaeton tabula depictus in hac est.  
Quid tibi vis, dipylon qui Phaethonta facis?*

Epig. LXV. De Philæni.

*Oculo Philænis semper altero plorat.  
Quo sit istud quæritis modo, lusca est.*

Epig. LXXVI. In avarum amicum.

*At illa misisti mihi sex, bis sena petenti:  
ut bis sena feram, bis duodena petam.*

*Epig. LXXX. To Maibo.*

So constant Guest unto my farm y'are known;  
You buying it, I cheat, and sell your own.

*Epig. LXXXVI. Upon Ponticus.*

We drink in glass, but you in stone, and why ?  
Least clear glass should your better Wine descry.

# MARTIAL BOOK V.

*Epig. XXXIII. Of Crisp.*

*Crispus* no fourth part to his Wife did leave;  
Unto whom then ? himself did it receive.

*Epig. XLIV. Of Thais and Lecania.*

*Lecania's* teeth why white, *Thais* black are ?  
*Lecania* bought, *Thais* her own doth wear.

*Epig. XLVIII. Of Philo.*

That he ne're sups at home, *Philo* makes Oath;  
He never sups, but when invited forth.

*Epig. LVIII. To Cinna.*

When Sir I call thee, be not pleas'd, for know  
*Cinna*, I often call my servant so.

*Epig.*

Epig. LXXX. Ad Mathonem.

*Hospes eras nostri semper, Matho, Tiburtini:  
Hoc emis, imposui, vus tibi vendo tuum.*

Epig. LXXXVI. In Ponticum.

*Non bibimus nitro, tu myrbâ, Pontice, quare?  
Prodat perspicuus ne duo vinacalix.*

## MARTIALIS LIBER V.

Epig. XXXIII. De Crispo.

*Quadrantem Crispus tabulis, Faustine, supremis  
Non dedit uxori, cui dedit ergo? sibi.*

Epig. XLIV. De Thaïde & Lecania.

*Thais habet nigros, niveos Lecania dentes.  
Quæ ratio est? emptos hæc habet, illa suos.*

Epig. XLVIII. De Philone.

*Nunquam se cœnasse domi Philo jurat: & hoc est:  
Non cœnat quoties nemo vocavit eum.*

Epig. LVIII. Ad Cinna.

*Cum voco te Dominum, noli tibi, Cinna, placere:  
Sæpe etiam servum sic resaluto meum.*

Epig.

*Epig. LXXXII. To Amilianus.*

You want, *Amilianus*, so you may ;  
Riches are given rich men, and none but they.

*Epig. LXXXIV. To Dindymus.*

I fly, you follow ; fly , when I persue :  
What I love, hate, is hated, lov'd by you.

## MARTIAL BOOK VI.

*Epig. XLVIII. On Pomponius.*

*Sophos* to thee thy Clients cry ; but know  
Thy Supper's eloquent, Thou art not so.

*Epig. LXXIX. To Lupus.*

What sad, and rich ? beware, if Fortune shall,  
*Lupus*, know this, she'll thee ingratfull call.

*Epig. XC. Of Gellia.*

*Gellia* hath but one Servant, yet much shame :  
For *Gellia* hath two Husbands; there's the blame.



Epig. LXXXII. Ad Æmilianum.

*Semper eris pauper, si pauper es, Æmiliane :  
Dantur opes nulli nunc nisi divitibus.*

Epig. LXXXIV. Ad Dindymum.

*Insequeris, fugio; fugis, insequor : hæc mihi mens est :  
Velle tuum nolo, Dindyme, nolle volo.*

## MARTIALIS LIBER VI.

Epig. XLVIII. In Pomponium.

*Quid tam grande sophos clamat tibi turba togata,  
Non tu, Pompini, cæna diserta tua est.*

Epig. LXXIX. Ad Lupum.

*Tristis es, & felix; sciat hoc fortuna caveto :  
Ingratum dicet te, Lupe, si scierit.*

Epig. XC. De Gellia.

*Maechum Gellia non habet nisi unum :  
Turpe est hoc magis ; uxor est duorum.*

## MARTIAL. BOOK VII.

## Epig. II. To Pontilianus.

Why send I not to thee these Books of mine ?  
 'Cause I, *Pontilian*, would be free from thine.

## Epig. VIII. Of Cassilius.

*Cassilius* now to threescore years doth rise;  
 He witty is, when will he grow to wise?

## Epig. XV To Regulus.

Having no mony, I am forc'd your Pack  
 Of Gifts to sell ; what, *Regulus*, do ye lack ?

## Epig. LVIII. Of Cæcilianus.

Without a Bore *Cæcilian* ne're doth feast;  
*Titus*, he hath a very pretty Guest.

## Epig. LXV. Of Labienus.

*Fabius* left *Labien* his sole Heir by will;  
 Yet he complains he is a Loofer still.

## Epig. LXXVI. Of Tucca.

Ask me no more, no Books I'll give to thee;  
*Tucca*, you sell, not read the Courtserie.

## MARTIAL. LIBER VII.

Epig. II. Ad Pontilianum.

*Cum non mitto meos tibi, Pontiliane, libellos ?  
Ne mihi tu mittas, Pontiliane, tuos.*

Epig. VIII. De Casselio.

*Cum sexaginta numeret Casselius annos,  
Ingeniosus homo est : quando disertus erit ?*

Epig. XV. Ad Regulum.

*Ara domi non sunt ; superest hoc, Regule, tantum,  
ut tua vendamus munera : numquid emis ?*

Epig. LVIII. De Cæciliano.

*Non cænat sine apro noster, Tite, Cæcilianus,  
Bellum convivæ Cæcilianus habet.*

Epig. LXV. De Labieno.

*Hæredem Fabius Labienum ex asse reliquit :  
Plus meruisse tamen se Labienus ait.*

Epig. LXXVI. In Tuccam.

*Exigis ut nostros donem tibi, Tucca libellos ;  
Non faciam : nam vis vendere, non legere.*

*Epig. LXXX. To Lausus.*

Thirty Bad Epigrams the Book doth share;  
The Book is good, if Thirty good there are.

*Epig. LXXXII. Of Entrapelus.*

Barber *Entrapelus* did shave so slow  
*Lupercus* Chin ; another Beard did grow.

*Epig. XCIII. To Papirus.*

Sweet oyntment once was in that Onyx stone;  
You smelt, and see 'tis putrefaction grown.

*Epig. C. Of an Old Woman.*

If touch'd, or heard, you please; not seen each part  
Doth please us well ; none, if in sight thou art.

## MARTIAL BOOK VIII.

*Epig. XXVII. To Gaurus.*

Who gives you gifts being rich, and old, doth cry,  
*Gaurus*, To thee I give these gifts to dy.

*Epig. XXIX. Of Disticks.*

What Writer can as short on Disticks look,  
When even those Disticks do make up a Book ?

*Epig.*

Epig. LXXX. Ad Lausum.

*Triginta toto mala sunt epigrammata libro :  
Si totidem bona sunt, Lause, liber bonus est.*

Epig. LXXXII. De Eutrapelo:

*Eutrapelus tonsor dum circuit ora Luperci,  
Expungitq; genas : altera barba subit.*

Epig. XCIII. De Papilo.

*Unguentum fuerat, quod onyx modò parva geribat :  
Olfecit postquam Papilus, ecce garum est.*

Epig. C. De Verula.

*Ta s̄ta places, audita places, si non videre,  
Tota places : neutro, s̄ videre, places.*

## MARTIALIS LIBER VIII.

Epig. XXVII. Ad Gaurum.

*Munera qui tibi dat locupletis, Gaure, seniq;  
Si sapias & sentis, hic tibi ait, Morere.*

Epig. XXIX. De Distichis.

*Disticha qui scribit, puto, vult brevitate placere:  
Quid prodest brevis, duc mibi si, liber est ?*

*Epig. XLIX. Of Asper.*

One that is fair, blind *Asper* much esteems;  
Yer *Asper* sees not what he does, it seems.

*Epig. LX. Of claudia.*

The *Palatine Colossus Claudia* must,  
If eighteen inches shorter, equal just.

*MARTIAL. BOOK IX.**Epig. VI. On Paula.*

You'd *Priscus* wed, *Paula*; you'r wife I know;  
But hee'l not thee; *Priscus* is wiser though.

*Epig. XVI. Of ch'oe.*

On her seven Husbands tombs she doth impress,  
*This Ch'oe* did; what can she more confess?

*Epig. XCVII. Of Herodes.*

Stealing his Cup, his Patient him did spy;  
*Herodes* said, Fool, if you drink you dy.

*MARTIAL. BOOK X.**Epig. VIII. Of Paula.*

*Paula* would marry me, she is too old;  
Yet were she not so young, the match should hold.

*Epig.*

## Epig. XLIX. De Aspro.

*Formosam planè, sed cæcæ diligit Asper :  
Plus ergo, ut res est, quàm videt Asper, amat.*

## Epig. LX. In Claudiam.

*Summa Palatini poteras æquare Colossi,  
Si fieres brevior, Claudia, sesquipede.*

## MARTIAL. LIBER IX.

## Epig. VI. In Paullam.

*Nubere vis Prisco, non miror, Paulla : sapisti.  
Ducere te non vult Priscus : & ille sapit.*

## Epigt XVI. De Chloë.

*Inscripsit tumulo septem celebrata virorum  
Se fecisse Chloë : quid pote simplicius ?*

## Epig. XCVII. De Herode.

*Clinicus Herodes trullam subduxerat agro :  
Deprensus dixit ; stulte, quid ergo bibis ?*

## MARTIAL. LIBER X.

## Epig. VIII. De Paulla.

*Nubere Paulla cupis nobis, ego ducere Paullam  
Nolo : anna est; vellem si magis esset annus.*

*Epig. XLIII. To Phileros.*

Now in thy field seven Wives buried are ;  
What ground than thine a better crop doth bear ?

*Epig. LIV. Upon Olus.*

Your Feast still cover'd is : I, *Olus*, sure,  
If this be one, a Feast can make, though poor.

*Epig. LXXXIV. Of Afer to Cecilianus.*

Reason why *Afer* sleeps not you would know;  
*Cecilianus*, mind his Bed-fellow.

*MARTIAL. BOOK XI.*

*Epig. XV. Of a little Farmer.*

Entomb this small Aërial Corps ith' sky ;  
On him the least earth will too heavy ly.

*Epig. LXVIII. Upon Maro.*

Living you nothing give; your Funeral fire  
You say, gives all; you know what I desire.

*Epig. LXIX. To Marbo.*

Great men deny when trifles you'd receive;  
With lessè shame ask what befits them to give.

*Epig. LXXXIV. To Sosibianus.*

Gratis none lodge, but rich, and Orphanes those,  
Who on his house doth dearer rates impose.



Epig. XLIII. Ad Philerotem.

*Septima jam, Phileros, tibi conditur uxor in agro.  
Plus nulli, Phileros, quam tibi reddit ager.*

Epig. LIV. In Olum.

*Mensas, Ole, bonas ponis : sed ponis opertas.  
Ridiculum est possum sic ego habere bonas.*

Epig. LXXXIV. De Afro, ad Cæcilianum:

*Miraris, quare dormitum non eat Afer ?  
Accumbat cum qua Cæciliæ vides.*

## MARTIAL. LIBER XI.

Epig. XV. De Colono.

*Heredes nolite brevem sepelire colonum.  
Nam terra est illi quantulacunque gravis.*

Epig. LXVIII. In Maronem:

*Nil mihi das vixus : dicis post fata dæurum.  
Si non es stultus, scis Maro quid cupiam.*

Epig. LXIX. Ad Mathonem.

*Parva rogas magnos : sed non hæc quoque magni.  
ut pudeat levius te Matho, magna roga.*

Epig. LXXXIV. Ad Sosibianum.

*Nemo habitat gratis, nisi dives & orbis apud te.  
Nemo domum pluvii, Sosibiane, locat.*

*Epig. XCIII. upon Zoilus.*

Who calls thee Vitious, lyes ; You, *Zoilus*, are  
Not Vitious, but pure Vice it self, I swear.

---

*MARTIAL. BOOK XII.**Epig. VII. Of Ligia.*

If *Ligia* equal years and hairs doth hold, ;  
Now Gran-dame *Ligia*'s almost three year old.

*Epig. X. Of Africanus.*

Though he's worth Thousands, yet his fingers itch;  
All are still poor, though many be too rich.

*Epig. XIII. To Aufus.*

Anger, rich men do count a gain : they live  
At less expence of purse to hate, then give.

*Epig. XLVII. upon a divers-humour'd man.*

Th'art merry, sad, easie, and hard to please;  
Nor with, nor from thee can I live at ease.

*Epig. LI. Of Fabullus.*

Wonder no more that *Fabull*'s cheated so;  
An honest man is simply honest, know.

## Epig. XCIII. In Zoilum:

*Mentitur, qui te vitiosum, Zoiles, dixit.  
Non vitiosus homo es, Zoile, sed vitium.*

---

## MARTIAL. LIBER XII.

## Epig. VII. De Ligeia.

*Toto vertice quot gerit capillos,  
Annos si tot habet Ligeia, trima est.*

## Epig. X. De Africano.

*Habet Africanus millies, tamen capiat;  
Forma multis dat nimis, satis nulli.*

## Epig. XIII. Ad Auctum.

*Genus, Aucte, lucri divites habent iram;  
Odisse quàm donare vilium constat.*

## Epig. XLVII. In habentem varios mores,

*Difficilis, facilis, jucundus, acerbus es idem:  
Nec tecum possum vivere, nec sine te.*

## Epig. LI. De Fabullo.

*Tam sepe nostrum decipi Fabullum, quid  
Miraris Aule? semper bonus homo tivo est.*

*Epig. LIV. Upon Zoilus.*

Red hair, black mouth, badger legs, blind, I see;  
 Be, *Zoilus*, good, and the worlds wonder be.

*Epig. CII. To Mattus.*

He who denyes himself at home, you see,  
*Mattus*, doth say, I am asleep to thee.

*MARTIAL. BOOK XIII. Xenia.**Epig. IV. Frankincense.*

Send perfum'd prayers to *Jove*, that *Cæsar* may  
 Long rule on earth, e're he heaven's scepter sway.

*Epig. XVIII. Leeks.*

When you *Tarentine*, Leeks eat, shun offence,  
 With lips close seal'd a breathless kiss dispence.

*Epig. XXII. Reifins in the sun.*

Fit nor for cup, nor *Bacchus*, I will be  
*Nectar*, although not Potable, to thee.

*Epig. XXXIX. A Goat.*

You once did *Bacchus* wound; this death you have,  
 O wanton Goat, for the then wound you gave.

*Epig. LIII. A Turtle-Dove*

Lettuce farewell; fat Turtles give to me;  
 And poynant hunger the best sawce will be.

*Epig.*

Epig. LIV. In Zoilum.

*Crine ruber, niger ore, brevis pede, lumine laesus.  
Rem magnam praestas, Zoile, si bonus es.*

Epig. CII. Ad Martium.

*Qui negat esse domi se, tunc cum limina pulsas.  
Quid dicat, nescis? dormio, Marte, tibi.*

MARTIALIS. LIBER XIII. Xenia.

Epig. IV. Thus.

*Servus ut aibere Germanicus imperet aule,  
utque diu terris, da pia thura Jovi.*

Epig. XVIII. Porri festivi.

*Fila Tarentini graviter redolentia porri  
Edisti quoties, oscula clausa dato.*

Epig. XXII. Uva duracina.

*Non habilis cyathis, & inutilis uva Lyxo:  
Sed non potanti me, tibi Nectar ero.*

Epig. XXXIX. Hædo.

*Lascivum pecus, & viridi non utile Baccho  
Det poenas: nocuit jam tenet ille deo.*

Epig. LIII. Turtur.

*Dum pinguis mihi turtur erit: laetifica valebis,  
Et cochleas tibi habe; perdere nolo famem.*

*Epig. LIX. A Dormouse.*

Sleeping all Winter I'm most fat; no food,  
But a full meal of sleep doth work this good.

*Epig. LX. A Rabbit.*

You a small Burrough working, do design  
Captains great Cities how to undermine.

*Epig. LXII. On a cramm'd Hen.*

The Hen grows fat, with darkness fed and dough;  
The very gut doth now ingenious grow.

*Epig. LXXVI. A wilde Partridge.*

I a wilde Partridge am; what difference? nought,  
But that the tame one is the dearer bought.

*Epig. LXXXVII. The Purple fish.*

O most ungratefull man, not only you  
Do dye with me; but likewise eat me too.

*Epig. XCIV. The Does.*

The Tusk, the Boar; Harts, horns defend, to all  
We naked Does, prey undefended, fall.

*Epig. CXXII. Vineger.*

Egyptian Vineger despise not thou:  
When it was Wine, 'twas far more vile than now.

*Epig. CX XV. Tarentine wine.*

Happy, and fam'd *Aulon*, in wool, and wine,  
The fleece take thou, give me the richer Vine.

## Epig. LIX. Glires.

*Tota mihi dormitur hyems, & pinguior illo  
Tempore sum, quo me nil nisi somnus alit.*

## Epig. LX. Cuniculus.

*Gaudet in effossis habitare cuniculus antris :  
Monstravit tacitas hostibus ille vias.*

## Epig. LXII. Gallina altilis.

*Pascitur & dulci facilis gallina farinâ,  
Pascitur & tenebris; ingeniosa gula est.*

## Epig. LXXVI. Rusticula.

*Rustica sum, an perdix, quid refert si sapor idem est ?  
Carior est perdix : sic sapit illa magis.*

## Epig. LXXXVII. Murices.

*Sanguine de nostro tinctas ingrate lacernas  
Induis, &, non est hoc satis, esca sumus.*

## Epig. XCIV. Damæ.

*Dente timentur api; defendunt cornua cervos :  
Imbelles damæ, quid nisi præda sumus ?*

## Epig. CXXII. Accetum.

*Amphora Niliaci non sit tibi vilis aceti :  
Effet cum vinum, vilior illa fuit.*

## Epig. CXXV. Tarentinum.

*Nobilis & lanis, & felix vitibus Aulon  
Det pretiosa tibi vellera, vina mihi.*

*Epig. CXXVII. A Coronet of Roses to Caesar.*

Winter a Rose presents unto thy Throne;  
Once 'twas the Springs, but now 'tis *Caesars* grown.

---

*MARTIAL. BOOK XIV.*

*APOPHORETA.*

*Epig. XII. An Ivory cabinet.*

These Ivory Tills should nought contain but Gold,  
And more vile wood should baser silver hold.

*Epig. XVI. A Casting box.*

The cogging hand may slur a Dye, with me  
No slight prevails, only your hopes are free.

*Epig. XXXIV. A Sithe made of a Sword.*

Me to a better Trade calme Peace doth change,  
I, in the Camp did serve, do in the Scange.

*Epig. XLIV. A wooden Candlestick.*

Unless you mind, and mend the light, you'll see  
The Candlestick it self will Candle be.

*Epig. LXXIII. A Parrot.*

To complement my Master teacheth me;  
But I by nature am taught loyalty.

*Epig.*



Epig. CXXVII. Corona Rosea.

*Dat festinata Cæsar tibi bruma coronas,  
Quondam veris erant, nunc tua facta rosa est.*

---

MARTIALIS. LIBER XIV

APOPHORETA.

Epig. XII. Loculi eborci.

*Hos nisi de flava loculos implere monetâ  
Non decet; argentum vilia ligna ferant.*

Epig. XVI. Turricula.

*Quæ scit compositos manus improba mittere talos,  
Si per me misit, nil nisi vota facit.*

Epig. XXXIV. Falx ex ense.

*Pax me certa ducis placidos curvavit in usus.  
Agricolæ nunc sum, militis ante fui.*

Epig. XLIV. Candelabrum ligneum.

*Esse vides ligneum: serves nisi lumina fiet  
De candelabro magna lucerna tibi.*

Epig. LXXIII. Psittacus.

*Psittacus à vobis aliorum nomina discam:  
Hoc didici per me dicere, Cæsar, ave.*

*Epig. LXXV. A Nightingale.*

Wrong'd *Philome!*, while woman, mute was she;  
But since a bird, sings her own *Eligy*.

*Epig. LXXVI. A Pie.*

Did you nor see, (such a true voyce I fain)  
Thinking me man, you would Salute again.

*Epig. LXXXIX. A Citron-table.*

*Atlas* this Citron-table sends to thee:  
Should he give gold, the gift would viler be.

*Epig. CXI. Chrystal-glasses.*

You Chrystal break, for fear of breaking it:  
Careless and carefull hands like fault commit.

*Epig. CXXVIII. A Granada Cloak.*

I'me as I seem; not any dyer gave,  
But nature dyed this colour that I have.

*Epig. CXLVII. A Rugg.*

Warm purple Ruggs without, what profit these,  
If an old Wife within doth make thee freeze?

*Epig. CLXII. Hay.*

Stuff thy cheap Tick with hay, pale care will fly;  
She never doth upon a hard bed ly.

*Epig. CLXXVII. Corinthian Hercules.*

See how the Child doth the two Serpents tear,  
And squeeze out life; *Hydra* even now may fear.

*Epig.*

Epig. LXXV. Lascinia:

*Flee Philomela nefas incestu Tacos, & quæ  
Mura puella fuit, garula fœtur avis.*

Epig. LXXVI. Pica.

*Pica loquax certa dominum te voce saluto :  
Si me non videas, esse negabis avem.*

Epig. LXXXIX. Mensa citrea.

*Accipe felices Atlantica munera sylvas :  
Aurea qui dederit dona, minora dabit.*

Epig. CXI. Chrysellina.

*Frangere dum metuis, frangis chrysellina : peccant  
Securæ nimium, sollicitæque manus.*

Epig. CXXXIII. Lacernæ Bæticæ.

*Non est lana m'hi mendax, nec mutor æno :  
Si placeant Tyricæ, me mea tinxit ovis.*

CXLVII. Cubicularia gausapina.

*Stragula purpureis lucent villosa tapetis;  
Quid prodest, si te congelat uxor anus ?*

Epig. CLXII. Fœnum.

*Fraudata tument facilis tibi culcita pluma ;  
Non venit aâ duros pallidâ cura toros.*

Epig. CLXXVII. Hercules Corinthius.

*Elidit geminos infans, nec respicit angues;  
Jam poterat teneras hydra timere manus:*

Epig.

*Epig. CLXXX. The picture of Europa.*

Great Father of the gods, a Bull then thou  
Should'st be, when Iō was transform'd a Cow.

*Epig. CLXXXI. Leander in Marble.*

Thus bold *Leander* spake to the swell'd wave;  
Spare me till I return, be then my grave.

*Epig. CXC. Livy in Parchment.*

In a small Parchment see great *Livy* roll'd;  
Whom all my Study is too small to hold.

*Epig. CXCV. Lucan.*

There some be say I do not poetize:  
But he who sells me finds it otherwise.

*Epig. CXCVII. A little Mule.*

You need not fear a fall from the low Mule;  
You almost higher sit when earth's your stool.

*Epig. CCVIII. A Notary.*

This swifter hand doth the swift words out-run,  
Before the Tongue hath spoke, the hand hath done.

*Epig. CCX. A Fool.*

A modest Folly may for wisdom go;  
And he's less wise that would seem more than so.

*Epig. CCXI. A Ram's head.*

You the *Phryxan* beast do kill; yet he  
Discreb'd himself to dress ungratefull thee.

*Epig.*

Epig. CLXXX. Europa picta.

*Mutari melius tauro pater optime divum  
Tunc poteras, lō cum tibi vacca fuit.*

Epig. CLXXXI. Leander marmoreus.

*Clamabat tumidis audax Leander in undis,  
Mergite me fluctus, cum rediturus ero.*

Epig. CXC. Livius in membranis.

*Pellibus exiguis arctatur Livius ingens,  
Quem mea non totum bibliotheca capit.*

Epig. CXCVI. Lucan.

*Sunt quidam, qui me dicunt non esse Poetam:  
Sed qui me vendit bibliopola, putat.*

Epig. CXCVII. Mulæ pomiliæ.

*His tibi de mulis non est metuanda ruina:  
Altius in terra pæne sedere soles.*

Epig. CCVIII. Notarius.

*Currant verba licet manus est relator illis:  
Nondum lingua suum, dextra perigit opus.*

Epig. CCX. Morio.

*Non mendax stupor est, nec fingitur arte dolosa  
Quisquis plus iusto non sapit, ille sapit.*

Epig. CCXI. Caput arietinum.

*Mollia Phryxei secuisti colla mariti,  
Hoc meruit, tunicam qui tibi sæpe dedit.*

Epig.

*Epig. CCXII. A Dwarf.*

Whom for his Head you *Heller* think, you'l call  
*Heller's* young son, when you perceive how tall.

*Epig. CCXVII. On an Ordinary.*

Your Ordinary and number name; what is't ?  
Not a word more; your Supper's drest and disht.

*Epig. CCXX. A cook.*

A Cook should double one sence have; for he  
Should taster for himself and master be.

---

*The end.*

---

Epig. CCXII. Pumilio.

*Si solum spectes hominis caput, Hectora credes:  
Si stantem videas. Astyanacta plures.*

Epig. CCXVII. Obsonator.

*Dic quotus, & quanti cupias cœnare, nec unum  
Addideris verbum: cœna parata tibi est.*

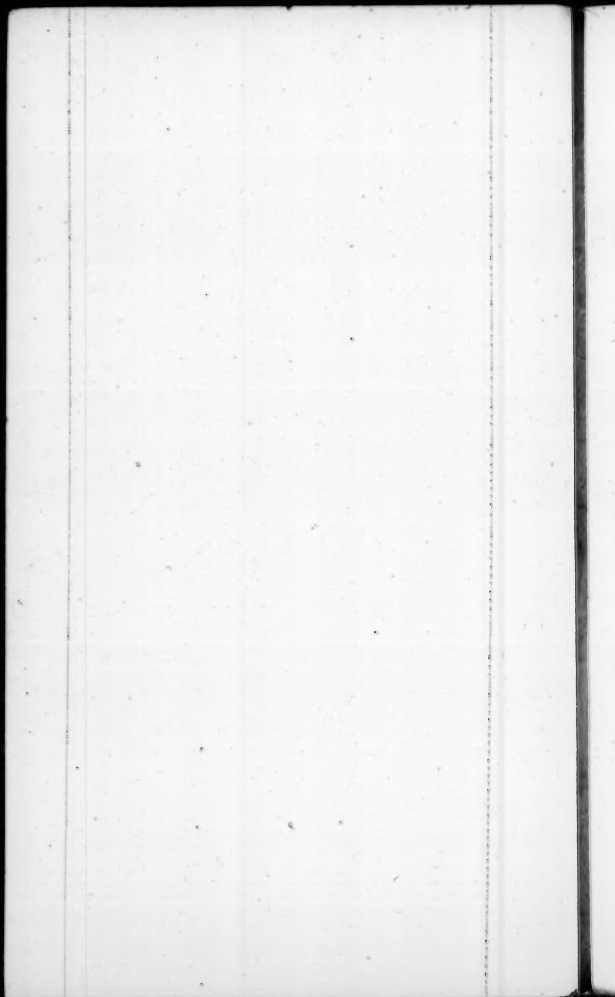
Epig. CCXX. Coquus.

*Non satis est ars sola coquo, servire palato:  
Namq; coquus domini debet habere gulam.*

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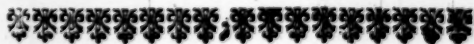
THE







THE CHOICEST  
DISTICKS  
Of all the Chief  
LATINE POETS  
That have writ in these  
Two last CENTURIES.





## Johannes Passeratius.

*Upon the Seal of a Love-letter.*

**O**Pening the Wax, Husbandmen Honey find;  
The same shall you, having this Wax disjoy'nd.

*The Epitaph of the most upright Senator,  
Carterius.*

Friend, read, and wonder at this Obsequy;  
For here the strange thing, a good man doth ly.

---

## Theodorus Beza.

*Upon a certain Encomiast of Asses.*

Why praise you Asses, alwaies erring thus?  
Dost thou not know? know thy self, Ponticus.

*On Zoilus.*

My Book to you, O Zoilus, seems too small:  
I only wish it would seem so to all.

*Johannes*



## *Johannes Passeratius.*

In ceram quâ obfignantur literæ amatorix.

*A* Gricolæ referant ceras, & mella leguntur;  
Hanc refera ceram, tu quoq, mella leges.

Epitaphium Carterii Senatoris integerrimi.

Qui legis hunc titulum tumuli, miraberis, hospes :  
Res similis monstri, vir bonus hic situs est.

## *Theodorus Beza.*

In quendam asinorum Encomiaſten.

*Dum laudas asinos, toties cur, Pontice, peccas ?*  
*Nempe tibi ignotum γνῶθι σεαυτὸν erat.*

In Zoilum.

Brevem Zoile dicis hunc libellum :  
O ſi poſſit idem omnibus videri !

*upon Drunkards.*

You often ask to see a drunken man :  
Such a one, *Nævolus* you nowhere can.

*M. Brutus Felo de se.*

I, under *Cæsar* might his treasure use,  
But then a Lord, free death did rather choose.

*Xenophon bearing in his left hand a Pen, and in his  
right a Sword.*

*Mars*, and the Muses serving, Barbarous men  
By th' Sword I vanquish, Language by the Pen.

## Sœvola Sammarthanus.

*upon certain Writers of this Age.*

Why thus obscure d'ee write ? or make a clue  
To th' Paper Labyrinth, or you nothing do.

*Of P. Felix.*

Why *Felix* doth not wed d'ee ask ? the same  
When he shall do, he must divorce his name,

In Ebriosos.

*Quæris quis sit homo ebriosus ? atqui  
Nullus est homo, Nævole, ebriosus.*

M. Brutus; ἀντόχαρ.

*Divitiis uti licuit cum Cæsare partis ;  
Ferre necem possum, non potui dominum.*

*Xenophon ἰκνᾷ calamum, dextrâ gladium  
gestans.*

*Quid Marti, & Musis, Xenophon ? sic vicimus olim  
Barbariem gladio, barbariem calamo.*

---

## *Scævola Sammartbanus.*

In quosdam hujus ætatis scriptores.

*Quid juvat obscuris involucre scripta latebris ?  
Ni pateant animi sensa, tacere potes.*

De P. Felice.

*Quæritis, uxorem fugit cur ducere Felix ?  
Hoc sine jacturâ nominis ille nequit.*

# Jacobus Rœgrius.

*Of a rich unlearned man.*

The Cynick of a rich Dunce said, I see  
Sheep Golden-fleec'd, the Fables's true, quoth he.

---

# Adrianus Turnebus.

*On a ball'd-man.*

I know thee not, yet praise thy hair, they hate  
And scorn to dwell on such a nasty pate.

*The Epitaph of Turnebus.*

Here lyes *Turnebus*: ask whose he? then know  
Y'are grossly ignorant, and be ever so.

---

# Henricus Stephanus.

*On a Covetous man's death,*

The Covetous man, whose Life's a living death,  
Grieves not to dy, but gratis lose his breath.

*On the Picture of Menodotus.*

*Menodot's Picture Diodore did Lim,*  
'Twas live like to any one but him.

## *Jacobus Roegrinus.*

In divitem indoctum.

*Videt ut indoctum Cynicus, cui purpura vestis;  
Aurato video velle dixit, ovem.*

---

## *Adrianus Turnebus.*

In Calvum.

*Calve mihi, tecum nihil est, sed laudo capillos  
Istud quod tectum deservere caput.*

Turnebi Epitaphium incerto auctore.

*Turnebus jacet hic: quis sit si querere pergis,  
Jam dignus es qui nescias.*

---

## *Henricus Stephanus.*

Avari mors.

*Non gemit ob mortem, cui vita simillima morti:  
Sed quod sit gratis mors morienda dolet.*

Læonida, è Græco.

*Menodoti effigiem pinxit Diodorus, at illa est  
Menodoto excepto cuiuslibet assimilis.*

# Johannes Jacomotius.

*The saying of Crates the Milesian.*

Would'st thou what's rare, and un-accustomed see ?  
There's nought so rare as long-liv'd Tyranny.

---

# Corderius Lepidus.

*Venus cut in marble.*

The Poets *Venus* call a Whore; I see  
Not why; yet know, this is all Chastity.

---

# Martialis Monerius.

*A Lye's reward.*

What doth a Lye get by being so ?  
This, even his Truth for Truth shall never go.

*On Zozimus.*

*Zozimus* sayes his Tongue's like *Mercury* :  
Not so good *Zozimus*; your fingers be.



## *Johannes Jacomotius.*

Vox Cratetis Milefii.

*Quæris difficile invenire quid sit ?  
O quam difficile est senem tyrannum !*

---

## *Corderius Lepidus.*

Venus marmorea.

*Nescio cur Venerem meretricem carmina dicant;  
Hoc scio quod nihil hac castius esse potest.*

---

## *Martialis Monerius.*

Mendacii merces.

*Mendacio quid vanus acquirit sibi ?  
ut vera dicens impetret numquam fidem.*

In Zozimum.

*Mercurio similem dicis te, Zozime, linguâ :  
Fallit te ratio, Zozime; dis manibus.*

*On the Tombe of Archilochus, out of Greek.*

Pass this Tomb, Reader, softly as you can :  
Waspish Iambicks least you raise again.

*On Zoilus.*

At all things *Zoilus* snaps and hath a fling :  
He's sordid, *Zoilus*, snaps at every thing.

## Mar. Antonius Muretus.

*On a certain man.*

*Aolus* Cheek, face Son of *Semele*,  
*Vulcan's* pace ; Strange ! three Gods in one man see.

*On too delicate a Feast-maker.*

And why these Kickshaws ? Puff-past is not it  
Which I desire : dish me an Appetite.

*The Image of Bacchus on a Fountain.*

Unhappy Mid-wife, fire had almost proved  
My death, unborn, since I have Fountains lov'd.

In tumulum Archilochi, è Græco.

Hoc ne crabrones tumulo irruerint humati,  
Quàm potes hinc tacitè, quæso, viator abi.

In Zoilum.

Qui nihil ipse facis, cur omnia, Zoile mordes ?  
Omnia qui mordet, Zoile, sordidus est.

## Mar. Antonius Muretus.

In quendam.

Mulciber incessu, capite Æolus, ore Lydus,  
Tres uno duos corpore solus habes.

In Convivatorem nimiùm prolixum.

Quonam scribitas, quonam ista sophismata ponis ?  
Vis lenè convivas pascere ? pone famem.

Bacchus fonti impositus.

Nondum natus eram, cum me propè perdidit ignis :  
Ex illo fontes tempore Bacchus amo.

Stephanus

# Stephanus Paschasius.

*To the Physicians.*

Your pains are free to me; the gift is brave :  
But yet not worth the hazard of a grave.

*Upon Otho.*

Who, *Otho*, sayes, lyes alwaies, doth no less;  
*Otho* himself a Lye doth confess.

*On Quintus.*

Evil to do when *Quintus* you do fear,  
You do no good while you thus doubtfull are.

*Upon Marcus.*

Who, *Marcus*, sayes, gives words, doth do him wrong;  
*Marcus* no words doth give, he sells his tongue.

*A Staff.*

What Nature hath deny'd eyes, ears, and mind;  
Though senceless, is a conduct to the Blind.

*On a bad Author of Fasting.*

So hungerly you do for Fasting plead,  
Though fasting, I am cloid when you I read.

*Of Harpalus.*

The Poor, his Heir, makes *Harpalus*; that he  
Who should be so, might weep unfeinedly.

Stephanus

# Stephanus Pasebasius.

Ad medicos.

*Gratuitas operas mihi qui promittitis agro,  
Parcite; non tanti est ager ut esse velim.*

In Othonem

*Mentitur quisquis mentiri semper Othonem  
Dicit; mendacem se proficitur Otho.*

In Quintum.

*Dum dubius fluit hâc aut illâc, dum timet anceps  
Ne malè quid faciat, nûl benè Quintus agit.*

In Marcum.

*Errat, qui Marcum credit dare verba clienti;  
Marcus verba solet vendere, nulla dare.*

Baculus.

*Cui natura oculos, & aures, animamque negavit,  
Hic tamen est cæco duxq; reduxq; via.*

In malum jejuniorum scriptorem.

*Tam pia jejunè tractas jejunia, ut illa  
Dum lego jejunus, sum satiatus ego.*

De Harpalo.

*Omnia pauperibus moriens dedit Harpalus, hæres  
ut se non scilicet exprimat in lacrymas.*

*Myron's Cow.*

Herdſman, and herd, nay *Myron* I deceive;  
And *Jove* turn'd Bull, for me would heaven leave.

*To candidus.*

Me, ſick you viſit, not when well I be :  
O mayſt thou never, if thus, viſit me.

*To Nicholas Paſchaſius.*

So with the Gods act as if man did hear,  
And ſo with Man as if the Gods were there.

*To Pau'us.*

Following great men you your ſelf great eſteem;  
Young Pages and ſmall Dwarfs do follow them.

*An-Epitaph upon a Baſtard.*

Who Urne inclos'd lyes here, doſt ask his name ?  
I, Reader, know not, nor did he the ſame.

# Johannes Auratus.

*A Womans nature.*

Women ſweet evils are, and twice good thoſe;  
Both in their Wedding, and their winding cloths.

Bucula Myronis.

*Fallo gregem, fallo pastorem, fallo Myronem:  
Induet & pro me Jupiter ipse bovem.*

Ad Candidum.

*Aegrotum visis, sanum me visere cessas:  
O utinam unquam, Candide, me videas.*

Ad Nicholaum Paschasium filium.

*Sic age cum superis quasi te plebs audiat omnis;  
Sic age cum populo, dum quasi te videant.*

Ad Paulum.

*Quod sequeris reges, magnus tibi, Paule, videris;  
Qui magnos sequitur, Paule, pusillus homo est.*

Cujusdam Anonymi, vel (si mavis) spurii Epitaphium.

*Quæris quis jacet hac, viator, una?  
Nomen nescio, nesciebat ipse.*

## *Jobannes Auratus.*

Mulieris Natura.

*Fæmina dulce malum, horis opportuna duabus,  
Cum jacet in thalamo, cum jacet in tumulo.*

E

Joachimus

# Joachimus Bellaius.

*On the Title of a certain Book.*

A Book of Toyes, your Book, you, *Paulus*, call,  
The Title of the Piece is best of all.

*The Epitaph of a Dogg.*

The Lover I let passe, the Thief did seize :  
So I both Master did, and Mistress please.

---

# Nicholans Borbonius.

*On a Covetous man.*

Dying *Avarus* weeps, not to lament  
His death, but coin in Cake, and Coffin spent.

*To his Father.*

Father, you say my Fancie's cold and low :  
The Water-Poets fancy's alwayes so.

---

# Stephanus Forcatulus.

*To Apelles.*

Why paint you *Venus* Water-born ? when the  
Born of hot lustfull Wine should rather be.

*Joachimus*



# Joachimus Bellatus.

In libri cujusdam titulum.

Paule, tuum inscribis nugum nomine librum,  
In toto libro nil melius titulo.

Epitaphium Canis.

Latratu fures excepi, mutus amanti :  
Sic placui domino, sic placui domine.

# Nicholaus Borbonius.

In avarum.

Dum moritur, lacrymat, non quod moriatur avarus,  
Sed loculum tanti quod sibi nolle emi.

Ad Patrem.

Frigida nostra pater dixisti carmina : sand  
Frigent quæ fecit carmina potior aquæ.

# Stephanus Forcatulus.

Ad Apellem.

Emersam ex undis Venerem cur pingis Apelles ?  
Spumifero natam tu mage pinge mero.

*Of Love and Bees.*

Thus Love and Bees agree: both honey bear  
And sting: both love the sound of Chink to hear.

---

## Johannes Girardus.

*The power of wine.*

*Ecceus* both strength doth adde, and yet abate,  
When soberly; when drunk immoderate.

*To Cantulus.*

A Wife you took deform'd, yet rich 'tis said:-  
By th' Fingers, *Cantulus*, not eyes you wed.

---

## Paulus Thomas.

*Of Fabius.*

*Fabius* is most believed, yet most doth lye;  
His words not taken, but Security.

*Of Titus.*

*Titus* was tame when single; yet since he  
Was yoked in Wedlock, butts most cruelly.

De amore &amp; apibus.

*Conveniunt & apes & amor : nam spicula melle  
Mista gerunt : aris gaudet utraq; sono.*

---

## Johannes Girardus.

Bacchi vis.

*Extenuat Bacchus vires, & roborat idem;  
Si fuerit nimius; si fuerit medicus.*

Cantulo.

*Duxisti uxorem deformem, sed locupletem;  
Duxisti digitis, Cantule, non oculis.*

---

## Paulus Thomas.

In Fabium.

*Nulli quàm Fabio tota plus creditur urbe ;  
Mendacine adeo ? quomodo ? pignora dat.*

De Tito.

*Aurea mitis erat Titus; at nunc conjuge ducta,  
Occursare Tito, cornu ferit ille, caveto.*

*Of Celsus.*

In self-love *Celsus* burns; he, *Candidus*,  
Is happy man, he hath no Rival thus.

*Paris.*

Judge, Firebrand, Guest, mad, fatal, perjured,  
I, *Venus*, *Ilium*, *Helen*, praise, fire, wed.

*Anas.*

I Valour have, and Piety : and gain  
By them in *Italy* and Heaven to reign.

*Fabius Maximus.*

Let others do great things, *Cunctator*, I  
Will nothing do, yet get the Victory.

*Pompeius.*

Envy not *Cæsar's* fortune, it declares  
Unhappy you, him guilty in the wars.

## Josephus Scaliger.

*An unlearned Nobleman.*

Who disagree in Cloaths, agree in this;  
The Nobleman and Clown like learned is.

De Celso;

*Audet amore sui Celsus : nonne ille beatus ?  
Rivalem nullum, Candide, Celsus habet.*

Paris.

*Judex, fax, hospes, maleficus, acerba, scelestus,  
Cyprida, Trojam, Helenam, laudo, cremo, rapio.*

Æneas.

*Sum pius & fortis : duplex duo præmia virtus;  
Italix hæc regnum dat mihi, at illa potum.*

Fabius Maximus.

*Res gerat egregias alius; proprium hoc mihi, quod rem  
Romanam Fabius servo gerendo nihil.*

Pompeius.

*Ne nimium invidas fortunæ Cæsaris; æsti  
Estis in Æmathia, tu miser, ille nocens.*

**Josephus Scaliger.**

Nobilis imperitus.

*Sunt discolors vestibus, plebs, nobiles;  
Sed concolores sunt utriq; moribus.*

*Of the fear of death.*

The fear of death is worse than death; we may  
 Entemn, we cannot shun the fatal day.

---

## Ignatius Albanus.

*To Charles Borgia.*

My Muse ne're seeing thy Father, wept; but she,  
 I've seen him said, and ceas'd, when she saw thee.

---

## Andreas Aceatus.

*A Pome-Cutterne.*

The tart sweet tast these *Venus* Aples speak;  
 Thus Love a bitter sweet is stiled by th' Greek.

*An Almond tree.*

Why art thou ripe so early in the year?  
 I hate too early ripeness anywhere.

*An Oak.*

I once for fruit was us'd, for shade now be:  
 Eyen thus I still am *Jove's* officious tree.

De timore mortis,

*Formido mortis morte peior ; non potes  
Vitare mortem, sed potes contemnere.*

---

## *Ignatius Albanus.*

Ad Carolum Borgia m Ducem Gaudiæ.

*Flebat Musa tuam se non vidisse parentem;  
Cum te respexit; vidi, ait, & tacuit.*

---

## *Andreas Aceatus.*

Malus medica.

*Aurea sunt Veneris poma hæc; jucundus amator  
Indicat, est Græcis sic γλυκυπικῆς & amor.*

Amigdalus.

*Cui properans foliis præmittis, Amigdale, flores ?  
Odi pupillos præcocis ingenii.*

Quercus.

*Glande aluit veteres, solâ nunc proficit umbrâ :  
Sic quoq; sic arbor officiosa Jovis.*

Hiero

# Hiero Angerianus.

*To the Painter of Cælia.*

Deface this Piece ; least with a double fire  
We burn ; Picture and Life both flames inspire.

---

# Georgius Anselmus.

*of Doctor Soffylus.*

The Butcher *Soffylus* a Quack is made :  
Nor wonder ; he but name hath chang'd, not Trade.

---

# Ludovicus Areostus.

*Of a beauteous Boy*

Seeing a fair dead Boy, kind *Venus* said,  
Ah me ! such my *Adonis* was when dead.

---

# Ludovicus Bigus.

*To Flaccus.*

Rejoyce, you'r old and honest, *Flaccus* ; you  
Being age-bound, what you should not, cannot do.

Hiero



## Hiero Angerianus.

Ad pictorem de imagine Cœliæ.

*Dele opus hoc, pictor; duplici ne Cœlia flammâ  
Nos urat : picta & viva dat ore faces.*

---

## Georgius Anselmus.

De Sosylo Medico.

*De laus medicus sit Sosylus : haud novæ res est;  
Fecit enim laus, quod facit & medicus.*

---

## Ludovicus Areostus.

De puero formoso.

*Exanimus Paphie puerum miserata fevetro :  
Eheu ! talis, ait, noster Adonis erat.*

---

## Ludovicus Bigus.

Ad Flaccum.

*Immensas tremulæ grates age, Flacce, senectæ,  
Nam quod dubueras nec voluisse, nequis.*

To MAURUS.

Pardon thy suppliant Foe; think, MAURUS, you  
Punish enough, if able so to do.

*An envious Man's punishment.*

Let Zoilus carp; yet, Titus, I'me content;  
An envious mind is a self-punishment.

To LINUS.

The Sickness you would shun, the Plague you fear :  
Change your Conditions, LINUS, not the air.

## Cœlius Calcagnius.

*To an old man using a staff.*

And why this Staff ? your legs, alone I know,  
Sufficient are Death's Pilgrimage to go.

*A rule to live and dye well.*

Learn well to live, so death will happy be :  
Learn well to dye, so you'll live happily.

Niobe.

The Carver makes not what the gods did do;  
Stone is the Life, and Stone th' Effigies too.

## Ad Maurum.

*Maure, tuas jacet ante fores, & supplicat hostis :  
Pœnarum ulcisci posse, sat esse puta.*

## Invidus pœna sui.

*Mordenti mirare meos me parcere versus ?  
Invida sat gravis est mens, Tice, pœna sui.*

## Ad Linum.

*Si quibus obrueris mens est explodere pestes,  
Est opus esse alium te, Line, non alibi.*

*Cælius Calpurnius.*

## Ad senem baculo utentem.

*Quid baculo moliris iter, quid te magis urges  
Ad mortem gemino non satis ire pede ?*

## Instructio ad mortem.

*ut tibi mors felix contingat, vivere disce :  
ut felix possis vivere, disce mori.*

## Niobe.

*Qualis eram me talem opifex effinxit, & olim  
Me lapidem factam, nunc lapidem esse vides.*

*Of the same.*

The Gods from life transform'd me Stone in vain :  
*Praxiteles* doth give me life again.

---

## Franciscus Franchinus,

*To Gaius the Grammarian.*

Male, Female, Neuter born ? sure, *Gaius*, you  
 By th' Rule of Grammer get your children too.

---

## Cynthius Gyraldus.

*Of Love.*

Fire in the Ice, Ice in the Fire, I prove :  
 How came these Evils ask you ? know I love.

---

## Benedictus Jovius.

*A Marigold.*

Now to the set, now to the rise, I turn;  
 Have I not sence ? in the Sun's love I burn.

*A Lark in a Cage.*

Nought's worse than Bonds : release me Wretch and I  
 Will singing raise your prayse unto the sky.

In eandem,

*Vivam o'im in lapidem verterunt numina : sed me  
Praxiteles vivam reddidit ex lapide.*

---

## *Franciscus Francinus.*

Gauro Grammatico.

*Tres nati sunt, Gaure, tibi, mas, femina, neutrum:  
Gratulor, est soboles congrua Grammatico.*

---

## *Cyntbius Gyraldus.*

De suo amore.

*Exoror glacie in media, dumq; uror, in igne  
A'geo : cur patior hæc mala quæris ? amo ?*

---

## *Benedictus Jovius.*

Solisequa,

*Ventor ad occasum, rursus converteror ad ortum.  
Solis amo radios ; an mihi sensus inest ?*

Alauda in caveâ.

*Asperius nihil est vinculis, & carceris antro :  
Solvite me miseram, solvite, dulce canam.*

Laurentius

# Laurentius Lippus.

*Of Zeuxis and Parrhasius.*

*Zeuxis* the Fowles, *Parrhasius* *Zeuxis* can  
Deceive: this cheats the Bird, but he the Man.

*The Elephant.*

Who can deny immortal Deities?  
When very beasts acknowledge such as these.

---

# Maphæus Barberinus.

*Of Dido.*

Unhappy *Dido* still with cross Fate wed:  
When that dyed flying, dying when you fled.

---

# Marius Bettinus.

*Of the Baptist in the wilderness.*

*Port.*

*Baptist.*

*Port.*  
*Bapt.*

Thee, Cave-inhabitant, what shall I call?  
Dost thou not hear? the Cave doth tell; a Call.

*Laurentius Lippus.*

De certamine Zeuxis &amp; Parrhafii.

*Fal'it ayes Zeuxis, Zeuxis deluditur arte  
Parrhafii, volucres hic capit, ille virum.*

Elephas.

*Quis tollet superos? Quis numina sancta negabit?  
Cum fera perpetuos sentiat esse Deos.*

*Mathæus Barberinus.*

De Didone.

*Infelix Dido nulli bene nupta marito:  
Hoc percunite fugis, hoc fugiente peris.*

*Marinus Bettinus.*

De Baptista in cremo.

Poeta.

Baptista.

Poeta.  
Bapt.

*Cultor antri, quem te vocem?  
Audin? antrum reddit; vocem.*

*upon Judas.*

If Hail bring death, what may an evil word ?  
If thus thy kiss doth wound, how would thy Sword ?

*upon Christs birth-night.*

*The night shineth as the day, &c. Psal. 139. 12.*

How fitly Night turns Day, and Darknes flies,  
When the true Sun that never sets doth rise !

*upon Thomas the Apostle.*

Unless confirm'd by Sight, there is in thee  
No faith, no faith will ever, *Thomas*, be.

## Ericius Puteanus.

*Of the image of death.*

In this one Image every man we see  
Who was, *who is*, in future *who shall be*.

## Balthasar Bonifacius.

*To the Hetruscan Poet.*

Steal not, *Hetruscan Poet*, Verses here;  
Cur *Momus* barks at such Thieves ; come not near.



In Judam.

Morte quid efficies, si fers fera fuit: salute?  
Oscula si ferunt, vulnera quid facient?

In noctem Christi natalem.

Nox sicut dies illuminabitur, &c.

Quid ni diem nox deturba,  
Verum solem paritura?

In Thomam Apostolum.

Si tibi, ni rebus fuerit firmata videndis,  
Non erit ulla fides, non erit ulla fides.

## *Ericius Puteanus.*

In imaginem mortis.

Hæc una imago est omnium  
Quot sunt, fuerunt, quotq; erunt.

## *Baltasar Bonifacius.*

Ad Poetam Hetruscum.

Non huc furatum venias, Hetrusce poeta;  
Furius oblatat pro cane Momus; abi.

*On Zoilus.*

Still whom I love, dye. *Zoilus* for this end,  
Although I hate thee, thou shalt be my friend.

*upon Phyllis.*

Much Joy brings Death : and *Phyllis* means no less,  
Who therefore loves to kill with happiness.

*To Testylus.*

Loves fire, O *Testylus*, none can conceal :  
The Cough, Love, and the Scab, themselves reveal.

*upon Phyllis.*

*Phyllis* hath spots ; and while that she hath so,  
Those Stars for Spots, and Spots for Stars shall go.

*Of Marcus.*

*Marcus* no Musick hath; yet still he shakes  
His Heels: A full Purse the best Musick makes.

*Pamphilus's Tombe.*

You a chief Lover were, and Love with thee  
Half-buried mourns thine, and his Obsequy.

## In Zoilum.

*Omnes quotquot amo, pereunt. Te, Zoile, quamvis  
Sis odiosus, amo, scilicet, ut pereas.*

## In Phyllida.

*Letitiâ quoniam nimîâ plerosq; perisse  
Novimus; ut moriar, me mea Phyllis amat.*

## Ad Testylum.

*Testyle, nemo potest celare Cupidinis ignes;  
Tussis, amor, scabies sunt manifesta mala.*

## In Phyllida.

*Phyllis habet maculas: maculas dum Phyllis habebit,  
In cælo stabunt sydera pro maculis.*

## Ad Marcum.

*Perpetuò saltas, nullo tibi, Marce, sonante;  
Nam tibi pro cythara, Marce, cymena sonat.*

## Pamphili sepulchrum.

*Pamphile, totus amor fueras, lacrymisq; sepulchrum  
Irrigat hic tecum semisepultus amor.*

# Franciscus Garola.

*Of a beautifull Youth in arms.*

As *Venus* Mire, *Mars* *Venus* fought, when thee  
They saw, Both thought each other they did see.

---

# Raph. Macentinus.

*Of Lycus.*

You ask why *Lycus* beard, nor head is gray ?  
I'm oftner tir'd in th' Throat then Brain, he'll say.

---

# Anton. Tebaltius.

*To Cæsar.*

Thy Souldier, *Cæsar*, how to conquer knows,  
But only thou how to forgive thy foes.

---

# Francis. Rainerius.

*On a foolish Drunkard.*

All drunk; he would be sober thought : thus he  
Both drunk with wine and folly proved to be.

*Franciscus Garola.*

De puero armato.

Mars Venerem, Martemq; Venus dum querit, uterq;  
*Quæsitum, viso te, reperisse putant.*

---

*Raph. Macentinus.*

De Lyco.

Candidior cur barba Lycus sit crine rogatus,  
*Sapè fatigor, ait, guttere, non cerebro.*

---

*Anton. Tebaltius.*

Cæsari.

Gloria vincendi juncta est cum milite, Cæsar;  
*Cæsar, parcendi gloria sola tua est.*

---

*Francis. Rainerius.*

In Fatuum.

Ebrii evant omnes, Fatuus vult sobrius esse,  
*Hinc solus visus ebrius & fatuus.*

*On the picture of Pythagoras.*

The Painter could have made Pythagoras speak;  
But then he should his laws of Silence break.

---

## Petrus Leo Casella.

*On St. Gregories Guests.*

Blest Saint, twice Six poor men you feast : for which  
Angels augment thy number, and enrich.

---

## Actius Sannazarius.

*Of Poggius the Historian.*

His Country Poggius prayseth, Foes doth curse,  
No Subject better is, Historian worse.

*To Aglen.*

If, *Aglen*, I am *Phæbus*, Jove to thee,  
Why be'nt you *Daphne*, *Danæ* to me.

*Of the younger Ferdinand.*

*Antiochus* for Years he is ; for Deeds  
You'l think he three-aged *Nestor* far exceeds.

In Pythagoram pictum,

*Pythagoram pictor poterat pinxisse loquentem,  
Verum Pythagoram conspiciisse juvat.*

---

## *Petrus Leo Casella.*

In S. Gregorii mensam marmoream.

*Bisfenos jubet hic Gregorius excipi egenos :  
Sed numerum excedens angelus accubitat.*

---

## *Ælius Sannazarus.*

De Poggio Historico.

*Dum patriam laudat, damnat dum Poggius hostem,  
Nec malus est arvis, nec bonus historicus.*

Ad Æglen.

*Si tibi sunt Phœbus, si sum tibi Jupiter, Ægle,  
Cur tu non Daphne sis mihi, non Danaë.*

In Ferdinandum juniorem.

*Si merita audieris Fernandi, Nestora credas :  
Si numeres annos, dixeris Antiochum.*

# Franc, Spinula.

*Of one glorying in his fight.*

Surpassing *Lyncæus*, all things well you see :  
Who sees all well, sees not sufficiently.

*To Dionysius Arbanasius.*

Let golden mean in every action shine :  
Be Friend to all, that all men may be thine.

# Angelus Politianus.

*Upon Pamphilus.*

Still you send Wine to me, still Wine : now know,  
If you would please me more, then Thirst bestow.

*To Laurencius.*

The Civick Oaken Crown you well may have,  
Who do not one, but every Subject save.

*On Albiera taken away by a too sudden fate,  
To her Father.*

In Heaven your daughter lives ; de'e weep to be  
*Albiera's* Father now a Deity.

*To Prince Galeotus.*

Gifts why he brings not promis'd long ago,  
Ask you your Poet ? He's a Poet know.

*Franc,*



*Franc. Spinula.**In quendam visu gloriantem.**Certè ego sat video : magis esto Lynceus ipse;  
Qui rectum omnia videt, non satis ille videt.**Ad Dionysium Achanasium.**Fac modus in rebus tibi sit, Jovis optime filii,  
Et bonus esto aliis, ut tibi sis melior.**Angelus Politianus.**In Pamphilum.**Mittis vina mihi; mihi, Pamphile, vina supersunt :  
Vis magè quod placeat mittere ? mitte sum.**Ad Laurentium.**Quam benè gladiferâ cingis tua tempora quercu,  
Qui civem servas non modò, sed populum!**In Albieram fato immaturo ereptam.**Ad genitorem.**Quid querere genitor ? vivit tua filia caelo  
Albiera : annè deam progenuisse doles ?**Ad Galeorum Principem.**Cur promissa tibi tuus porta  
Non dum præstiterit rogas ? porta est.*

To *Franciscus*.

Envy her self, *Franciscus*, never bit,  
He did so well, him who against her writ.

---

## Hercules Stroza.

On a *Marble Cupid*; bring part of the  
*Arms of Borgia*.

Admire not *Atlas* made by *Gorgon* stone;  
When Love by *Borgia's* sight is Marble grown.

---

## Loelius Capilupus.

On the death of *Peter Bembo*.

All Rivers flow with tears, but *Helicon*  
Still ebbing with thy Life, is dry, thou gon.

---

## Math. Chitraeus.

Both good and bad men are to be regarded,

The *Romans* so not only did implore  
Their Goddess Health, but Plague and Scab adore.

upon *Vulpon*.

*Vulpon's* smooth words take not me : Bad men  
When seeking Saints, are very Devils, then.

Ad Franciscum.

*Scriptis in invidiam quidam, Francisce, poeta  
Tam bene, tam doctè, nullus ut invidet.*

---

## *Hercules Strozæ.*

*In Cupidinem marmoreum super Leonis spolia  
dormientem, Borgiæ insignia.*

*Gorgone quid mirum Lybicus si duruit Atlas?  
Lumine Borgiados saxificatus amor.*

---

## *Lælius Capilupus.*

*In mortem Petri Bembi.*

*Morte tua fluxit lachrymis & Tybris, & Arnus,  
Bembe, sed Aioniis aruit unda v. dis.*

---

## *Nath. Chitræus.*

*Boni colendi & mali.*

*Romula sic olim non tantum turba Salutem,  
Cum scabie sævam sed coluere Febrem.*

*In Vulpeculam.*

*Blanditur vulpes, sed non ego credulus illi:  
Pessimus est simulans se malus esse bonum.*

## Euricius Cordus.

*On the pictures of Sleep and Drunkenness.*

Well might *Apelles* paint us lively thus;  
We both were with him when he painted us.

*To Philomusus.*

Only dead wits you like, if so it be,  
May'st thou ne're like, O *Philomusus*, me.

---

## Cunradinus.

*Upon a Fly drown'd in a golden Cup.*

Being drown'd in this rich Wane, I could not have  
A sweeter Death, nor a more glorious Grave.

---

## Christophorus Manlius.

*Let Christ's Members resemble  
their Head.*

Our Head being Crown'd with *Thorns*, O how can we  
Go cloath'd in silks, and yet his Members be !

---

## Albertus Melemannus.

*The saying of King Alphaſus.*

A Thousand pound of Cares if thou dost lay  
Against a Debt, 'twill not one Farthing pay.

**Euricius Cordus.**

In somni & ebrietatis effigies.

*Tam bellè, haud mirum est, si nos expressit Apelles;  
Huic præsens quando pinxit uterq; fuit.*

Ad Philomusum:

*Si nisi defunctos laudas, Philomuse poetar,  
Me tibi perpetuo displicuisse velim.*

**Conradinus.**

De Muscâ sculptâ in aureâ phialâ.

*Aurato in cyatho dum Corsica gusto, nequivi  
Smaragdus extingui, splendidi usq; regi.*

**Christophorus Manlius.**

Non decet sub capite spinoso membra  
esse delicata.

*Confixum spinis caput est, cur subdita membra  
Tam delicati nos sumus!*

**Albertus Melemannus.**

Alphonfi regis dictum.

*Non mille pondo tristium ægritudinum  
Solvant vel unum debiti ternacium.*

## Joan. Oexlinus.

*A Living Sacrifice.*

Offer no Oxe, thou thy self *Victim* fall,  
A Living Sacrifice or none at all.

*Christ's Burial.*

Christ conquering Death by dying, did pursue  
The vanquish'd Foe to th' Grave his Castle too.

*His Epitaph.*

Here Jesus lyes : the Miracles of whom  
Do speak him God, though but a man the Tomb.

## Jacobus Bidermamus.

*Upon the departure of a Friend.*

That my Friend's gone I grieve, but cannot weep,  
The reason's plain, that Friend mine Eyes doth keep.

*Of Bees caught in a Cobweb.*

O Luxury ! base Spiders now despise  
Their common fare, and covet honey flies.

# Joan. Oexlinus.

Victima viva.

*Nemo bovem Domino, sed se nunc imolet ipsam,  
Victima nulla Deo jam nisi viva placet.*

Christi sepultura.

*Mortem qui moriens vicit, nunc ut domet, ipsam  
Persequitur victam mortuus in tumulum.*

Epicaphium.

*Hoc saxo Christus tegitur, quem vera loquuntur  
Fata fuisse hominem, facta fuisse Deum.*

# Jacobus Bidermannus.

Amico intimo Romam evocate,

*Et doleo, & nequeo fugientem flere sodalem;  
Causa subest, oculos abstulit ille mihi.*

De apiculis ab aranea interceptis.

*Quas gula delicias affectat? aranea muscas  
Nauseat; Hybleas jam sibi poscit aves.*

*Fulco King of Jerusalem, kill'd by a  
fall from his Horse.*

Think not, O Kings, Death slowly comes; the same  
To make more hast to me on horse-back came.

---

## Joan Petrus Lotichius.

*Julius cæsar the Emperor.*

If cæsar's birth his Mother's death become,  
What Woman now would bear the head of Rome ?

*To a Bald man.*

A Pious reverence unto them is due  
Whom Grey-hairs crown: this ne're can be to you.

---

## Joannes Corberus.

*To an o'd Man marrying a  
young Lasse.*

This fair young Lasse is not thy Wife; for she  
Marryes thy Neighbours, Old man, and not thee.

Fulco



Fulco Rex Hierosolymorum, equi  
lapsa occisus.

*Vestra quid, ô reges, fore funera lento putatis ?  
ut properaret, equo mors mea uestigia fuit.*

---

## Joan Petrus Lotichius.

Julius Cæsar Imperator.

*Ex utero matris Cæsar si cœditur, eque  
A' terius mater Cæsaris esse velit ?*

Ad Calvum.

*Debetur canis reverentia sancta capillis;  
Debetur capiti, Calve, quid ergo tuo ?*

---

## Joannes Corberus.

Seni javenculam ducenti,  
Nuptiale.

*Chare senex, juvenis tibi ducta puella videtur :  
Ab non ! vicinis est ea ducta tuis.*

# Paulus Ulricus.

*On a Versifier.*

Low Verse you call Heroick; such as these  
Learned *Apollo* styles sad *Elegies*.

*Upon Pilate.*

Ask you what's Truth, Dire *Pilate* ? see it here;  
In Christ both Truth, and Life, and Way appear.

*Upon a curious Questionist.*

How Bodies last in hell dost thou inquire ?  
As *Salamanders* in Terrestrial fire.

*Upon Matthias Berneggerus.*

Our Schools vast Treasure, and chief Fame you are :  
O may't be long e're I shall say you were.

# Timotheus Polus.

*Whether Sleep be the Image of Death.*

That Sleep's Death's Image I shall not deny;  
Yet when I next would sleep I would not dye.

*Why the Sea is salt.*

Why the Sea's salt dy'e ask ? The Fish I fear  
Would soon carrowse too much if sweet it were.

## Paulus Utricus.

In Verificatorem.

*Hircos mittis versus, miserabile metrum;  
Inscribas elegos doctus Apollo jubet.*

In Pilarum.

*Nobis quid verum vestigas, dire Pilate ?  
Quod queris, praesens corpore Christus adept.*

In rationistam.

*Flammâ scrutaris Stygiâ cur corpore durent ?  
Terrestribus vivat cur Salamandra vide.*

In Matthium Berneggerum.

*Est Berneggerus nostri laus, gemma, Lycxi;  
Fac Deus ut tardè dicere cogar, erat.*

## Timotheus Polus.

An somnus sit mortis imago.

*Propter me liceat ! sit somnus mortis imago.  
At dormire quidem cum volo, nolo mori.*

Cur mare salsum.

*Cur mare sit salsum, causas si queritis, inquam;  
Potarent pisces, si mare dulce, nimis.*

*An Ejaculation.*

Command, blest God, yet give me power to do :  
That I may know thy Way, and walk it too.

*On a Lye.*

Lyers should have good Mem'ries; but alas  
Thy Lyes thy Memory doth far surpass.

*Upon the unprofitable Servant.*

If I still fruitless be performing all;  
That man who nothing doth, what will befall?

*On a painted Lady.*

Your Beauty you in th' Viol put, alas !  
Your Beautie's far more brittle than your Glasse.

*On an Almanack-maker.*

When you write fair it rains ; God, you reply,  
Forbids, making him Author of your Ly.

## Fridericus Hermannus.

*Justice in the extream.*

If extream Right be extream Wrong, what men  
Would Judges wish to be, or Lawyers then?

Suspirium.

Suspirium.

*Sancte Deus, manda quod vis, & perfice mecum :  
Da mihi nosse bonum, da mihi posse simul.*

In mendacem.

*Mendacem semper memorem decet esse, sed obe,  
Tu plus mentiris, quam memor esse potas.*

In inutilem servum.

*Quando sum inutiliter, cum feci singula, servus;  
Eheu, nil quando fecero, qualis ero ?*

In fucatam.

*Quae fragili testâ formam complecteris ; eheu !  
Est tua quàm verè forma bonum fragile.*

In scriptorem Calendariorum ineptum.

*Quandò jubar scribis, pluit, at Deus impedit, inquis :  
Quicquid mentiris, dicis id esse Dei.*

*Fridericus Hermannus.*

Jus summum.

*Quandò jus summum summa est injuria, summus  
Juris. consultus quis precor esse velit ?*

# Petrus Lotichius.

*P. Virgilius Maro.*

*Virgil's Augustus* like ; sole Monarch he  
In *Rome* doth reign , *Maro* in Poetry.

*Aur. Propertius.*

Thy Poet crown with prayse ; for, *Cynthia*, he  
Is *Cynthius* like in Deifying thee.

---

# Stephanus Ritterus.

*On Gellia.*

That you are black ; *Gellia*, they falsly say :  
Thou art blood-red, taking thy Skin away.

---

# Gerardus Faustus.

*Ul. Huttenus.*

*Hutten* both *Mars*, and *Muses* serves ; thus he  
Glory of War is, and of Poetry.

# *Petrus Lotichius.*

P. Virgilius Maro.

*convenit Augusto vates augustus; uterq;  
Non habet Augustus, Virgiliusve parem.*

Aur. Propertius.

*Cynthia plaude tuo vati: tibi Cynthius ille  
ceu deus est, à quo ceu dea nomen habes.*

# *Stephanus Ritterus.*

In Gelliam.

*Gellia, te nigram perhibent; haud, Gellia, nigra es:  
Excipiendo cutem, Gellia, namq; rubes.*

# *Gerardus Fanstus.*

In Germanos Poetas, Ul. Huttenus; i

*Huttenus Musas semper, Martemq; secutus,  
Gloria Musarum, gloria Martis erat.*

*Eobanus Hessus.*

When in *Elyzium*, *Hessus*, *Ovid* thee  
Did meet, he thought he himself did see.

*Eustach. Gnobeldorffius.*

Who stiles thee *Roman* for thy Works, the same  
Thinks thee a rude *Barbarian* for thy Name.

## Tareus Hebus.

*On the picture of H. Grotius.*

*Grotius* his youth you in this Piece survey :  
Old *Aristotle* in his Works you may.

*Of the Dutch.*

*Spaniard*, the *Dutch* invincible doth prove :  
No War, no *Siege* will conquer them, but Love.

*Of the death of Cato.*

Many lived proudly, *Cato* dy'd : now say  
Who are most foolish, *Plutarch*, he or they.

*Eobanus*



Eobanus Hessus.

Elysiis Hessum Pelignus videbat agris  
Vates, atq, umbram credidit esse suam.

Eustach. Gnobeldorfius.

Qui tua scripta leget, Latio iuraverit ortum;  
Qui nomen, dicit, Barbarus iste fuit.

## Tareus Hebus:

In effigiem H. Grotii.

Grotius effigie puer hac florebat: amice,  
Dic vidisse senem, lector, Aristotelem.

De Batavo.

Inviſtum patriâ pro libertate Batavum  
Vincere quoritus possit Iberus? amet. |

De morte Catonis.

Vixerunt multi, Cato mortuus ambiciosus est;  
vivi sunt, ô Plutarche, magis fatui.

# Matt hæus Zuberus.

*Of the death of John Lauterbachius.*

*Phæbus* thy Verse did envy; he, thy Fate,  
And not the *Pyrcæ*, did anticipate.

*Of Prisca.*

*Prisca*, though rich in Vertue, and in Gold  
No Saiter hath : her Name doth speak her old.

*To John Ortelius his Schoolmaster.*

You *Argus* are ; yet when our exercise  
You do peruse, lay by your hundred Eyes.

# Jac. Zevcotius.

*Of the Law.*

If extream Justice be unjust, such men  
As are most just are the unjustest then.

*Of Gellia.*

*Gellia* the Hangman doth, not Doctor choose :  
The quickest course of Physick is the Noose.

## Matthæus Zuberus.

Joannes Lauterbachii poetæ nobilis tumulus.

*Te, Lauterbachii, Phœbus, non Parca necabat;  
Ne superaretur carmine, causa fuit.*

Priscæ, virginis Lavinganz.

*Dives es, & casta es: cur est tibi nullus amator?  
Prodere quoddam nomen, Prisca, videtur animum.*

Joanni Ortelio, præceptori suo.

*Argus es, Orteli, centeno lumine. Nostri  
In scriptis, ut sis talpa, rogare placet.*

## Jac. Zervecotius.

De Jure.

*Si bene dicatur jus summum injuria summa;  
Quisquis erit summè justus, iniquus erit.*

De Gellia.

*Carnifici mallet, medico quàm Gellia tradi:  
Nam mors non penam, sed mora mortis habet:*

*To Phæbus.*

*Phæbus* farewell, my utmost Race is run :  
Enough if good, if bad, too much is done.

---

## Petrus Streithagenus.

*Upon Nestor.*

*Nestor* three ages lived ; no wonder then  
He wiser was , being older than all men.

---

## Petrus Ægidius.

*Of a Lawyer and his scolding wife.*

*Mallus* and *Iffa* well agree : the Hall  
He fills with clamours , she at home doth brawle.

---

## Georgius Benedictus.

*To Sir Philip Sidney.*

Wit, Learning, Wisdome, Valour, Birth : we see,  
In few these Single , All conjoyn'd in thee.

*Upon one that prays'd and not practis'd Vertue.*

No wonder Vertue comes not ne're thy heart;  
When from thy tongue it never doth depart.

Ad Phœbum.

Phœbe vale, extremam tetigerunt carmina metam :  
Si bona, multa satis; si mala, multa nimis.

---

## Petrus Streitbagenus.

In Nestorem.

Nestoris ingenium, facundaq; dicimus ora;  
Quid mirum? seclis vixerat ille tribus.

---

## Petrus Ægidius.

De caufidico & uxore rixosâ.

Quam benè conveniunt sociati Mallus & Ista;  
Litigat ille foro ! litigat ista domi.

---

## Georgius Benedictus.

D. Philippo Sidnæo.

Ingenium, doctrina, genus, prudentia, virtus;  
Hæc data sunt paucis singula, cuncta tibi.

In quendam virtutis encomia stem.

Semper in ore tibi est virtus, tamen exultat illa  
Pectore : scin' causam, semper in ore tibi est.

Janus

# Janus Douza.

*To O'lus of Flaccus.*

Far-belly'd *Flaccus* is; you laugh at it :  
Yet, *O'lus*, you have a far fatter wit.

*Of Janus Secundus.*

*Cupid*, and *Venus*, *Janus* prays'd so well,  
His Verses did their Beauties far excell.

---

# Jacobus Eyndius.

*Of Narcissus.*

That Breast, whose Ice no *Driads* flames could turn,  
And thaw to Love, Water it self doth burn.

---

# Nicolaus Grudius.

*On Sertorius.*

*Sertorius* prays not that his Wife might dye;  
He only begs her Immortality.

*To Candida.*

Nor Gods, nor Men, thee, *Candida*, can move;  
Yet you enflame both Men, and Gods, with Love.

# Janus Douza.

De Flacco ad Olum.

*Quid multo pinguem rides abdomine Flaccum ?  
Igenium multo pinguius, Ole, tibi est.*

De Jano Secundo.

*Dum Veneris cantat puerum cum matre Secundus,  
Ipsi omnes Veneri surripuit Veneres.*

# Jacobus Eyndius.

De Narcisso.

*Hunc arsit quondam Driadum pu'cherima; nymphae  
Frigidus ad flammās, foetis aqua inalevit.*

# Nicolaus Grudius.

In Sertorium.

*Conjugis haud optat mortem Sertorius, optat  
Hoc tantum, aeternos vivat ut illa dñs.*

Ad Candidam.

*Quòd te non homines moveant, non Candida, divi;  
Hoc potes una homines, una movere deos.*

H

Janus

## Janus Gruterus.

*On Sabellus.*

Of all those good things which the World contain;  
It still wants Vertue, *Sabell*, only means.

---

## Janus Lernutius.

*To Linus.*

You said you'd write, yet since you married are :  
O, I excuse, you're not the man you were.

---

## Hadrianus Marius.

*What to learn, and how to live.*

Learn as if *Nestor's* years should fall to thee :  
Live as if Death should come immediately.

---

## Joannes Secundus.

*Upon Hercules bearing a Cupid.*

Once the vast Heavens were light to thee ; now Love  
A Little boy doth far too heavy prove.

*Janus*



## *Janus Gruterus.*

In Sabellum.

*De tot, de tantis quibus urbs, quibus orbis abundat,  
Sola deest virtus, resq; Sabellæ, tibi.*

---

## *Janus Lernutius.*

Ad Linum,

*Promittis toties; & adhuc, Line, scribere cessas ?  
Duxi, ais, uxorem: do veniam, haud tuus es.*

---

## *Hadrianus Marius.*

Quantum discendum, quomodò vivendum.

*Disce, velut feri victurus Nestoris annos,  
Vive, velut tibi sit ultima quæq; dies.*

---

## *Ioannes Secundus.*

In imaginem Herculis Cupidinem gestantis.

*Ante quibus cælum fuerat leve pondus, eisdem  
Nunc gravis est humeris sarcina parvus amor.*

# Hugo Grotius.

*On a Horse taken in  
fight.*

No common part of *Belgia's* spoyl was I;  
Rather than flight choosing Captivity.

*On the Sail-bearing Chariots of the  
most Illustrious Prince  
Mauricius.*

Look you with wonder, *Phæbus*? so you may:  
For this our Chariot will out-run thy Day.

*A Sword.*

This Sword which now you hanging idle see,  
Once through the Spaniards side fought Victory.

*A Toledo Blade.*

Not for his Gold *Tagus* is fam'd alone,  
But for his gold-excelling Steel is known.

*A piece of Ordinance.*

These are the surest Instruments of Fate;  
Which *Jove* in Thunder learn'd to imitate.

*A Desk.*

Sent Healths lie here: could I communicate,  
I should grow rich though selling under rate.

*Hugo*

# Hugo Grotius.

In equum captum in  
prælio.

*Pars ego Flandriaci non contemnenda triumphi  
Præda fui, fierem ne fugientis equus.*

In illustrissimi Principis Mauricii  
currus veliferos. Cur-  
rus loquitur.

*Phœbe, quid attonitus nos aspicias? aspice verò:  
Hoc curru poteris accelerare diem.*

Ensis.

*Otia qui gemino pendens agit ensis in uaco,  
Ivit in Albani militis ille latus.*

Gladius Tolertanus.

*Unda Tagi non est uno celebranda metallo:  
Nullis in ciues est ibi lamina suos.*

Bombarda.

*Certius hæc tangunt inimicas tela cohortes.  
Fallor? an hinc didicit Jupiter esse tonans.*

Pluteus.

*Scrinia perlatas servant mihi mille salutes:  
Si modico possem vendere, dives eram.*

*A Sand-box.*

When to your *Danae* you write, with Sand  
Of Gold sprinkle your Letter, and command.

*Silver Pieces to cast up account with.*

Regard your gains well, Counters; for if we  
Do money want, your selves shall money be.

*A Top and a Scurge to a Boy.*

You lash your Top that did no fault commit :  
When you should rather Whipping have then it.

*Dutch Pattins.*

Go, yet not go, your Hogen-steel-shoed-man  
Upon the water, yet no water, can.

*Spectacles.*

You hardly with your pocket eyes do see :  
Lay them a side, and you stark blind will be.

*A Sun-dial.*

Contracted shadows pointing Noon I'll see  
No more : my Belly shall my Dial be.

*The Celestial Globe.*

What need'st thou to search Heaven for Stars? those Sphere  
Inhabitants do in thy house appear.

Pixis

## Pixis arenaria.

*Pueris aurati pluvia sit sparsa papyrus :  
Rescribet Danae sollicitata, veni.*

## Calculi argentei.

*Calcule fac nostris faveas argenteæ lucris :  
Si deerunt nummi, tu quoque, nummus eris.*

## Turbo cum scutica. Ad puerum.

*Quid meruit turbo, quem tu vibice fatigas ?  
Hæc natibus fuerant debita flagra tuis.*

## Soleæ ferratæ.

*Quæ Bataulum miratur hyems sola ferrea cernis ?  
His per aquas, nec aquas, ire, nec ire, licet.*

## Perspicillæ.

*Vix spectas vitreis jam luscitosus ocellis :  
Hæc si perdidideris lumina, cæcus eris.*

## Sciatheris.

*Dant medios soles contractæ gnomonis umbræ :  
At mihi pro tali gnomone, venter erit.*

## Sphæra cœlestis.

*Sidereos vultus, cantataque, vanibus astra  
Non opus est cœlo quærere, quære domi.*

*A pair of Tongues.*

That man who first the use of Tongs found out,  
With untry'd fire his fingers burnt, no doubt.

*A Warming-pan.*

With inclos'd fire, from your moyst sheets the wet  
Distill, lest you should quaking find them sweat.

*A Band.*

We starch with juyce of Wheat: this grain proves good,  
Both for our daily ornament and food.

*A Woman's Mask.*

Fowler then dirt you are, black as a *Moor*:  
You need no Mask, for you are Mask all o're.

*A plain Wedding Ring.*

This Wedding Ring is Gold, yet plain withall;  
The Proverb thus doth Plainness Golden call.

*A Woman's Bracelet.*

That Bracelet on thy Arm but slack doth fit;  
The which if mine, would scarce my finger fit.

*Chrystal Cups.*

Your Chrystal Cup's high priz'd, the more for this,  
That being So, it so soon nothing is.

## Forceps.

*Qui populis bifidi monstravit forcipis usus,  
Primus in experto læserat igne manus.*

## Batillus lectarius.

*Ignem, sed incluso, si quid tua fila biberunt,  
Decoque, ne lectus sudet, & ipse xremas.*

## Collare lineum.

*Cervula triticeus pingit collaria succus:  
Non alimur tantum sarre, sed induimur.*

## Larva puellaris.

*Pulvere sordidior vultus, cute nigrior Indā,  
Quid timet? an larvæ non satis ipsa fuit?*

## Annulus pronubus purus.

*Pignus habes fidei nullis violabile gemmis:  
Hoc illud vetus est, aurea simplicitas.*

## Armilla puellaris.

*Si mihi, brachiolum claudit quæ parva sinistrum,  
Armillam dederis, annulus esse potest.*

## Vitrea pocula.

*Materies fragilis commendat pocula vitrum:  
Est aliquid, fieri tam citò posse nihil.*

*A Golden Cup.*

In the best mettle *Maurice* health should shine,  
And richer then the *Plate* should be the Wine.

*A perfum'd Glove.*

Let the strong Dog skin sheath my hand, if that  
May be perfum'd by the *Sabaean* Cat.

## Bernardus Bauhusius.

*A Dove the Image of the Holy Ghost.*

The God of Peace, and Birds of Peace agree;  
Those Birds a clean House love, a clean Heart he.

*Of the crucifying of our Saviour and Saint Peter.*

Christ's feet were down plac'd, *Peter's* up, which shows  
Christ from the Cross descended, *Peter* rose.

*Christ suffering on Friday, Venus day.*

On *Venus* day Christ dy'd, which doth imply  
*Venus* a chief cause was that he did dye.

*Silence.*

Silence than Speech is greater Art; of it  
None ever did, many of Speech have writ.



Calix aureus;

*Non fortis ita dabis pretiosa vina metallo,  
Sed pro Mauritiæ digna salute bibi;*

Chirotheca odorata,

*Vaginam manibus cupio de pelle caninæ,  
Sed quæ Sabææ stercora felis olet.*

## Bernardus Bauhusius,

Spiritus Sancti imago, columba,

*Ille Deus pacis, volucres hæ pacis; amantiq;  
Candida testæ illæ, candida corda Deus.*

De Christo Domino & Petro  
Apostolo crucifixis,

*Cur Petri sursum plantæ, Christi; deorsum?  
Sub terras ibat Christus, in astra Petrus.*

Die Veneris Christus passus.

*Luce obiit Veneris, Veneris fle turba; videtur  
Causa Dei passi non minima esse Venus.*

Tacere.

*Dicendi ars magna est, major (mibi crede) tacendi;  
Mille loqui docere artes, sed nulla tacere.*

*On the Daughter of Herodias being  
drown'd.*

Such as thy Life , a soft and dancing Wave  
Hath justly been to thee both Death and Grave.

*To John Brantius , of his Epigrams.*

If you see nothing bad, with Love you're blind :  
You're so with Envy, if none good you find.

*Law and Strife.*

Law is Strife's Child : Strife Law's : Thus we may see  
Good come of Bad, Bad of Good Pedigree.

*Mnemosyne Mother of the Muses.*

Why do nine Letters spell *Mnemosyne* ?  
Those Letters and her Daughters equal be.

*To Marianus of Camillus the Covetous.*

You prayse *Camillus* keeping Wealth; thus you  
Give that to him, which to his Trunks is due.

*On Domitian the Emperour who could  
shoot between the fingers of a Boy  
placed at a great distance.*

I cannot prayse thee, *Cæsar*, for if so  
You alwayes shoot, you'l never hit your foe.

In Herodoti filiam aquis  
merisæ.

*Mergere salatrix, mollis sumis tibi vita,  
indignum tibi mors deuta mollis erat.*

Ad Jo. Brantium de Musis suis.

*Omnia si laudas mea, Branti, cæcus amore es;  
Omnia si culpas, cæcus es invidiâ.*

Lex & lis.

*Filia lex litis : bona filia, pessima mater.  
Filia lis legis, mater bona, pessima nata.*

Mnemosyne, mater Musarum.

*Cur te Mnemosyne, pingit ter littera terna ?  
Ter terna est, inquit, filia docta mihi.*

Ad Marianum, de Camillo  
avaro.

*Quod bene servet opes, laudas, Mariane, Camillam;  
Scrinia laudavi sic, Mariane, solent.*

Domitianus Imp. inter distentos pueri  
procul positi digitos sagittas  
dirigere norat.

*Laudem ? non faciam. Nam si tua spicula in hostem  
Sic mittis, sanè es, Domitiane, rudis.*

*On the death of Lipsius.*

Some in rich *Parian* Stone, in Ivory,  
And Marble some, *Lipsius* in tears doth lye.

*Of the Dove and Serpent,  
To Marinus.*

A Dove, that thou mayst injure not one, be :  
A Serpent's wit assume that none may thee.

*The Spirit and Flesh.*

Why doth our Flesh stronger than Soul appear ?  
Our Flesh at home is, Soul an exile here.

*Of the birth and death of Christ.*

Good Night when born, Bad Day when Crucified;  
A Birth-day-night ; A Dooms-day when he dyed.

*On the death of Christopher Clavius.*

When doubting of some stars, thus *clavius* cry'd,  
Let me, O God nearer behold, and dyed.

*On the death of Absolon.*

Doubling the hairs just weight, to know the truth  
The Tree by his own hair did weigh the Youth.

## In Justi Lipsii obitum.

*Sunt busto in Pario, sunt qui tumulantur eburno;  
Sunt qui marmoribus, Lyphius in lachrymis.*

Quid Columba, & Serpens.  
Ad Marinum.

*ut nulli noceas, columba fias;  
ut nemo tibi, sis, Marine, serpens.*

## Anima &amp; Caro.

*Quævis cur animâ caro formior? accipe causam;  
Hæc carnis patria est, hæc animæ exilium.*

## De nato &amp; passo Christo.

*O nati Christi bona nox, o lux mala passi!  
Lux mala luce carens, nox bona nocte carens.*

## In obitum Christoph. Clavii.

*Clavius è terris cum jam vix sidera nosset,  
Da Deus hæc propriis cernere, dixit; obit.*

## In mortem Absalonis.

*Davididæ crines iusto librentur in auro,  
Scire hoc vult arbor, librat & ipsa virum.*

*On Puppus the Dwarf.*

Thus *Puppus* dying did his Friends advise;  
No Coffin buy, a Box will me suffice.

---

## Casper Barlaeus.

*Ovid.*

*Cæsar* condemns me: yet if Love should be  
My Advocate, I know I should go free.

*Horace.*

His pleas'd Companions faults he reprehends;  
And *Lydia* so speaks his, as he his friends.

*Catullus.*

If *Jove* should sing his Loves, as thou dost thine;  
He'd have thee make his Verse, like him, divine.

*Tibullus.*

*Sulpitia* and *Neræa* win thy Love,  
Which to the Muses mortal flames doth prove.

In Puppum pumilionem.

*Dum moriens suprema animæ fert frigora Puppus,  
Nemo paret tumultum; pyxide condar, ait.*

---

## Caspar Barlaeus.

Ovidius.

*Judice sim quamvis damnatus Cæsare: pœnâ  
Absolvat, causam si modò dicat amor.*

Horatius.

*Omne vaser vitium ridenti dicis amico,  
Sed dicit vitium Lydia sola tuum.*

Catullus.

*Si cantare Jovem proprios fas esset amores;  
Hoc, & non alio posceret ore loqui.*

Tibullus.

*Cur tibi Sulpiciæ, tibi cur placuere Nerææ  
Basia, quem Musæ deperiere novem?*

*Lucan.*

Who me no Poet counts, is none : who me  
Thinks no Historian, knows lesse History.

*Martial.*

Slight not loose *Martial*, Reader; can we blame  
Him who relates Ill, when we do the same?

## Nico. Baxius.

*On a Proud man.*

Boast not thy Actions; for if bad they be,  
No prayse is due, if good, none's due to thee.

## Bald. Cabillavius.

*Whither penitent tears do tend.*

Rain up salt showres, Love's streams must upward flow :  
As Fire ascends, true fire-born tears should so.

*As by the Serpent's skin cures the ears.*

The Serpent cures the Ear : he good is found  
Too late, healing Mankind as he did wound.

Lucan-



Lucanus;

*Cui minus historicus credor, minus esse poeta;  
Me minor est vates, & minor historicus.*

Martialis.

*Ne Fescenninum, lector, contemne poetam;  
Nam, quæ nos facimus, sit cecinisse parum.*

## Nico. Baxius.

In tumidum.

*Vel bona, vel mala sunt, animus quibus intumet, atqui,  
Si mala, laude carent; si bona, non tua sunt.*

## Bald. Cabillavius.

Quo pœnitentis lachrymæ tendant.

*Ive licet cælo, non est gravis imber amoris:  
Ignis ut astra petit, sic satius igne liquor.*

Cur Serpentis pellis medeatur auribus.

*Exuviiis medicis serpens parit aure salutem:  
Sed pœne noxam quæ dedit Eva piat.*

[ 122 ]

## Joannes Meursius.

*Blushing the sign of Modesty.*

The Scarlet Cheek is a most pleasing dye;  
For so much Colour, so much Modesty.

*Death for the Publick.*

To save thy Country, lose thy Life : he'll have  
A Noble birth who shall thus find a Grave.

*On Sabellicus.*

Why swears *Sabellicus* ? no wonder, he  
A fashion doth, not Sin think Perjury.

---

## Janus Pannonius Hungarus.

*Of Anrissa.*

*Anrissa* nothing writes, though learn'd; for he  
By a wise Silence seems more learn'd to be.

*To Paul.*

What thus I carry hid, *Paul*, ask you me ?  
I'de not it hide, would I that you should see.

---

## Georg. Thurius Hungarus.

*Of injuries.*

Wrongs bitter are as Pills, and like them, they,  
Not chew'd, but swallow'd whole, should pass away.

*Joannes*

**Joannes Meursius.**

Rubor pudoris signum.

Rubore vultus imbuti multo placet :  
In ore quantum sanguinis, pudoris est.

Mors pro Patriâ.

Animam saluti impende fortis publicæ :  
Quem sic perire cernis, hunc nasci putes.

In Sabellicum.

Cui perjerat Sabellicus ? perjurium  
Sermonis esse, haud criminis putat genus.

**Janus Pannonius Hungarus.**

De Aurispa.

Tam doctus scribat cur nil Aurispa, requiris ?  
Credatur multò doctus ut esse magis.

Ad Paulum.

Paule, superjectâ quæ portem veste requiris ?  
Si te scire velim, non ea, Paule, tegam.

**Georg. Thurinus Hungarus.**

De injuria.

Non injuria dente masticanda,  
Sed toto, ut pilula, ore devoranda.

*Of his Friend.*

Write some brief Epitaph, my Friend still cries  
Of his dead Father; briefly, Here he lyes.

---

## Georg. Buchananus.

*On a covetous rich man.*

Gifts to the Poor you send, but with intent  
Like to receive; your Alms are purchase meant.

*Of Sylvius.*

*Sylvius* that nothing gratis gave, being dead,  
Grieves that his Epitaph is gratis read.

*On Zoilus.*

In vain I prayse thee, and in vain by thee  
I'me wrong'd; none credit will or you, or me.

T H E E N D.

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Ad Amicum.

*Funere de patris breviter me scribere mandas;  
De patris breviter funere scribo; jacet.*

---

## Georg. Buchananus.

In divitem avarum.

*Das inopi dives, sed qualia reddere possit  
Munera; Nonne hoc est dicere? redde mihi.*

Jacobus Sylvio.

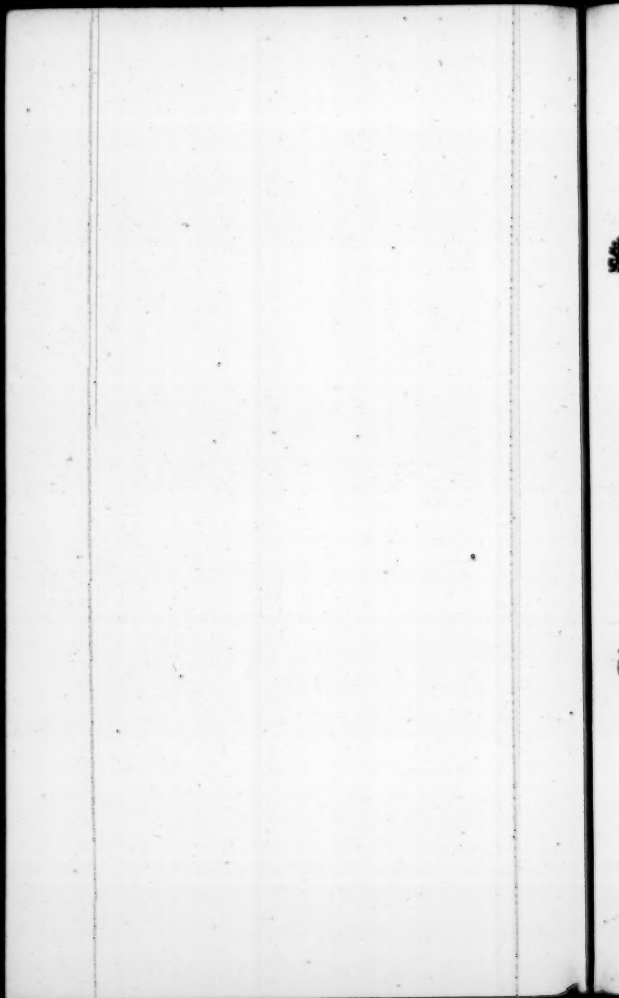
*Sylvius hic situs est, gratis qui nil dedit unquam,  
Mortuus &, gratis quod legis ista, dolet.*

In Zoilum.

*Frustra ego te laudo, frustra me, Zoile, laedis:  
Nemo mihi credit, Zoile, nemo tibi.*

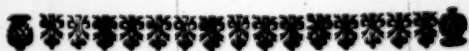
**F I N I S.**

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# CATO'S MORAL DISTICKS.





**CATO's DISTICKS**  
 OF  
**M A N N E R S.**

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**Book 1. Dist. 1.**

*God is chiefly to be worshipt.*

If God a Spirit be as Poets sing,  
 A Spirit pure should be his Offering.

1. *Drowsyness is to be shun'd.*

Wake; be not given to sleep : for it we see  
 Is food to vice, but poyson unto thee.

3. *The Tongue is to be bridled.*

To guide the Tongue is the chief Vertue; he  
 That can rule it, is next the Deiry.





# CATONIS *DISTICHA*

*D E*

*M O R I B V S.*

## *Lib. 1. Dist. 1.*

Dei cultus præcipuus.

*Si Deus est animus, nobis ut carmina dicunt,  
Hic tibi præcipue sit pura mente colendus.*

2. Somnolentia vitanda.

*Plus vigila semper, nec somno deditus esto :  
Nam diuturna quies vitius alimenta ministrat.*

3. Cohibenda lingua.

*Virtutem primam esse puta compescere linguam :  
Proximus ille Deo, qui scit ratione tacere.*

4. *Agree*

4. *Agree with thy self.*

Thou with thy self agree ; he must resist  
Another who's his own Antagonist.

5. *Blame no one rashly:*

Mind humane nature, Carper; thou wilt see  
Of those faults thou dost blame no one is free.

6. *Safety is to be preferred before wealth.*

Leave what you love, if dangerous; before  
All riches, value thou rich safety more.

7. *Let thy temper comply with the times.*

Change, yet stand firm; a wise man free from crime,  
Doth metamorphize manners with the time.

8. *We must not alwayes yield to a wife.*

Trust not thy Wife complaining; for it proves  
Not seldom she doth hate, whom th' Husband loves.

9. *We must be urgent in the correction of a friend.*

When thou dost counsel any, be a friend,  
Though he doth shun th' advice, yet do not end.

10. *Fools are not to be overcome with words.*

Talk not with Praters; Wisdome and Eloquence  
To few, Nature to all doth words dispence.

4. Sibi ipsi conveniendum est.

*Sperne repugnando tibi tu contrarius esse :  
Conveniet nulli, qui secum dissidet ipso.*

5. Nemo temere culpandus.

*Si vitam inspicias hominum, si denique mores,  
Cum culpent alios, nemo sine crimine vivit.*

6. Utilitas divitiis anteponenda.

*Quæ nocitura tenes, quamvis sint chara, relinque.  
Utilitas opibus præponi tempore debet.*

7. Mores pro tempore mutandi.

*Constans & lenis, ut res cuq; expostulat, esto :  
Temporibus mores sapiens sine crimine mutat.*

8. Uxori non semper assentiendum.

*Nil temere uxori de servis crede querenti :  
Sæpe etenim mulier, quem conjux diligit, odit.*

9. Instandum correctioni amici.

*Cumq; mones aliquem, nec se velit ipse moneri;  
Si tibi sit charus noli desistere cæpils.*

10. Stulti verbis non vincuntur.

*Contra verbosos noli contendere verbis :  
Scito datur cunctis, animi sapientia paucis.*

11. *Every one is a friend to himself.*

Be friend to others, yet thine own; so do  
Them good, no damage may thy self pursue.

12. *It is forbid to spread  
rumours.*

Fly spreading rumours, be not Author so;  
Silence hurts no one, Speech doth make thee foe.

13. *Promise not for another.*

Affure not what another sayes, who finds  
A faith 'tis rare; many have many minds.

14. *Let every one judge himself.*

Judge whether thou art worthy offer'd prayse;  
From thine own mind, not others take thy bayes.

15. *The account of Benefits.*

A Benefit receiv'd thou ought'st to shew  
To all; thy Charity let no one know.

16. *Old men are to speak of their  
good deeds.*

When thou old man dost call back time, and acts  
Of others; tell thine own prayse-worthy facts.

11. Amicus sibi quisque.

*Dilige sic alios, ut sis tibi charus amicus :  
Sic bonus esto bonis, ne te mala damna sequantur.*

12. Rumores spargere vetitum.

*Rumores fuge, ne incipias novus author haberi :  
Nam nulli tacuisse nocet, nocet esse locutum.*

13. Fides aliena non promittenda.

*Rem tibi promissam certo promittere noli.  
Rara fides ideo est, quia multi multa loquuntur:*

14. Judex quisque sui.

*Cum quis te laudat, judex tuus esse memento :  
Plus alias de te, quam tu tibi credere noli.*

15. Beneficiosum ratio.

*Officium alterius multis narrare memento,  
Atque aliis cum tu benefeceris, ipse fileto.*

16. Senio bene gesta referenda.

*Multorum dum facta senex & dicta recenset,  
Fac tibi succurrant juvenis quæ feceris ipse.*

17. *The fault of Suspicion.*

Suspect not Whispering ; the guilty mind  
Doth in each word an accusation find.

18. *We must think of Adversity  
in Prosperity.*

When thou art well, think of Adversity.  
The first and last fate seldome do agree.

19. *Do not hope for anothers death.*

Why should we hope anothers death to see?  
We're all frail subjects to mortality.

20. *The mind of the Giver is to be esteem'd  
in the Gift.*

Thy poor Friend's gift though a small benefit  
Receive, but render prayse surpassing it.

21. *The patient endwing of poverty.*

Since by Creation naked, therefore be  
Patient in bearing native Poverty.

22. *Death is not to be fear'd.*

Fear not Life's end; he that doth so, doth take  
Farewell of that which Life doth happy make.

23. *Withhold thy favours from ungrate-  
full men.*

When thou dost meet one doth ingratefull prove,  
Do not blaspheme thy God, refrain thy love.

17. Suspitionis labes.

*Ne cures si quis tacito sermone loquatur :  
Conscijs ipse sibi, de se putat omnia dici.*

18. In prosperis, de adversis  
cogitandum.

*Cum fueris felix, quæ sunt adversa caveto :  
Non eadem cursu respondent ultima primis.*

19. Mors alterius non speranda.

*Cum dubia & fragilis sit nobis vita tributa,  
In morte alterius spem tu tibi ponere noli.*

20. Animus in dono æstimandus:

*Exiguum munus cum dat tibi pauper amicus :  
Accipito placide, plene & laudare memento.*

21. Paupertatis tolerantia.

*Infantem nudum cum te natura creavit,  
Paupertatis onus patienter ferre memento.*

22. Mors non formidanda.

*Ne timeas illam, quæ vitæ est ultima finis.  
Qui mortem motuit, quod vivit, perdit id ipsum.*

23. Amicorum ingratitude fugienda.

*Si tibi pro meritis nemo respondet amicus,  
Incusare Deum noli, sed te ipse coerce.*

24. *Fruga'ity.*

Spare what thou hast, that it may farther go;  
That thou mayst not be poor, think thou art so.

25. *Often Promises are  
troublesome.*

Promise not twice what may at first be done;  
Perform thy promise, iteration shun.

26. *Craft is to be deluded by Craft.*

Who seems thy friend, and is not so, mean while  
Seem thou so too, and Craft with Craft beguile.

27. *Fair words are to be suspected.*

Approve not them speak fair; the Fowler's life  
Sounds sweet while the poor Bird doth lose its life.

28. *Children are to be instructed in the  
Arts.*

If thou hast Sons, and canst no portion give,  
Give Learning; they in spite of Fate will live.

29. *How things are to be esteemed.*

What's base esteem'd, think brave; brave, base; you'll be  
So doing to thy self and others free.



24. Frugalitas.

*Ne tibi quid desit, quæstis utere parce :  
utq; quod est serves, semper tibi decesse putato.*

25. Promissio iterata  
molesta.

*Quod præstare potes, ne bis promiscris ulli,  
Ne sis ventosus, dum vis urbanus haberi.*

26. Ars arte deludenda.

*Qui simulat verbis, ne corde est fidus amicus,  
Tu quo fac simile : sic ars deluditur arte.*

27. Blandiloquentia suspecta.

*Noli homines blandos nimium sermone probare :  
Fistula dulce canit, volucrum dum decipit anceps.*

28. Liberi artibus instru-  
endi.

*Si tibi sint nati, nec opes, tunc artibus illos  
instrue, quo possint inopem defendere vitam.*

29. Res quomodo æstimandæ.

*Quod vile est, charum; quod charum, vile putato :  
Sic tibi nec paucus, nec avarus habereis ulli.*

30. *Act not what thou dost condemn.*

Be free from faults you blame; it is most base  
When thine own doctrine doth fly in thy face.

31. *Things not fitting to be granted, are not  
to be asked.*

Ask what thou mayst have honestly; he must  
Be knave and fool that doth ask what's unjust.

32. *Known things are not to be chang'd  
for unknown.*

Change not for that you know not what you know,  
You see this good, that only may prove so.

33. *Think every day thy last.*

Since many deaths in every place do dwell,  
Think each day gain'd, no one can fate compell.

34. *Yield to thy friend.*

Alwayes thy friend to conquer think not fit;  
True friends then conquer when they do submit.

35. *Friendship requires mutual courtesies.*

When thou wouldst great Gifts have, then small ones send;  
By being gracious thus you gain a friend.

36. *Friendship doth hate differences.*

Strive not with him who to thee friend doth prove;  
Anger breeds hate, concord doth nourish love.

30. Culpata non facienda.

*Quæ culpæ soles, ea ne tu feceris ipse:  
Turpe est doctori cum culpa redarguit ipsum.*

31. Concedenda petenda.

*Quod iustum est petito, vel quod videatur honestum:  
Nam stultum petere est, quod possit jure negari.*

32. Nota ignotis non commutanda.

*Ignotum tibi nolito præponere notis:  
Cognita iudicio constant, incognita casu.*

33. Dies quisq; supremus putandus.

*cum dubia incertis versetur vita periculis,  
Pro lucro tibi pone diem quicumq; laboras.*

34. Obsecundandum amicis.

*Vincere cum possis, interdum cede sodali,  
Obsequio quoniam dulces vincuntur amici.*

35. Amicitiae mutua officia.

*Ne dubites, cum magna petas, impendere parva:  
His etenim rebus conjungit Gratia charos.*

36. Amicitia rixas odit.

*Litem inferre cave, cum quo tibi gratia juncta est,  
Ira odium generat, concordia nutrio amorem.*

37. *Chastisement without anger.*

When angry with a Servant, first be slow  
To Passion, and then thou wilt mercy shew.

38. *To overcome with patience.*

By suffering conquer when it doth behove;  
Patience doth alwayes greatest Vertue prove.

39. *Keep what you have got.*

Keep what thou hast; who labours to restore  
His former loss, doth still lose more and more.

40. *Provide in the first place for thy self.*

Be to thy friends a friend , but likewise be  
So doing to thy self no enemy.

## 37. Castigatio sine ira.

*Servorum ob culpam cum te dolor urget in iram,  
Ipse tibi moderare, tuis ut parere possis.*

## 38. Patientiâ vincere.

*Quem superare potes, interdum vince ferendo :  
Maxima enim mo animi semper patientia virtus.*

## 39. Quæ sita sunt conservanda.

*Conserva potius quæ suæ jam partæ labore :  
Cum labor in damno est, crescit mortalis egestas.*

## 40. Consulendum tibi imprimis.

*Dignis interdum notis, chris, & amicis;  
Cum fueris felix, semper tibi proximus esto.*

CATONIS *DISTICHA*

D E

M O R I B V S.

*Lib. 2. Dist. 1.**We are to deserve well of all men.*

Be courteous unto all; a friend to gain  
Is better than a kingdom to obtain.

*2. Search not after secret things.*

To know God's secrets do not thou desire;  
Since thou art earthly, earthly things acquire.

*3. The fear of death doth banish joy.*

A fool he is who feareth his death-bed;  
Who thinks of death, to th' joyes of life is dead.

*4. Beware of Anger.*

Dispute not when th'art angry; rage doth blind  
Thy sight of truth, and suffocate thy mind.

# CATO's DISTICKS

## OF

### MANNERS.

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## Book 2. Dist. 1.

De omnibus bene merendum.

*Si potes, ignotis etiam prodesse memento;  
utilius regno, meritis acquirere amicos.*

### 2. Arcana non scrutanda.

*Mitte arcana Dei, cælumq; inquirere quid sit:  
Cum sis mortalis, quæ sunt mortalia cura.*

### 3. Mortis timor gaudia pellit.

*Lique metum Lethi, nam stultum; tempore in omni  
Dum mortem metuas, amittis gaudia vite.*

### 4. Iracundia cavenda.

*Iratua de re incerta contendere noli:  
Impedit ira animum ne possit cernere verum.*

5. *We must be free when there is occasion.*

When opportunity doth ask, be free :  
When time requires, something must given be.

6. *A moderate fortune is most safe.*

Riches avoid, let poverty prevail;  
That Ship's most safe on a small Sea doth sail.

7. *Secret vices are to be conceal'd.*

Blaze not thy Vice, that many may not blame  
That which unto your self you think a shame.

8. *All secrets at length are discovered.*

Let no one think by vice the vicious win;  
Though for a time 'tis hid, yet time shews sin.

9. *The weakness of the Body is supply'd  
by the strength of Virtue.*

Contemn not him who weakness undergoes;  
Though the no strength, yet nature wit bestows.

10. *We must yield to the stronger for  
a time.*

A While to thy Superiours yield; oft we  
The Victor conquer'd by the vanquish'd see.



5. Expendendum ubi opus  
est.

*Fac sumptum propere, cum res desiderat ipsa :  
Dandum etenim est aliquid cum tempus postulat aut res.*

6. Fortuna modica tutior.

*Quod nimium est fugito, parvo gaudere memento.  
Tuta magis est puppis modico quæ flumine fertur.*

7. Occulta vitia reticenda.

*Quod pudeat, socios prudens celare memento,  
Næ plures culpent id quod tibi displicet uni.*

8. Occulta tandem revelantur.

*Nolo putes pravos homines peccare lucrari :  
Temporibus peccata latent, & tempore parent.*

9. Inbecillitas virtute compen-  
satur.

*Corporis exigui vires contemnere noli :  
Consilio pollet, cui vim natura negavit.*

10. Cedendum potentiori ad  
tempus.

*Quem scieris non esse parem tibi, tempore cede :  
Victorem à victo superari sæpe videmus.*

11. *We must not scold with our friends.*

Contend not with thy Friend let me advise;  
For oft from small words doth great discord rise.

12. *Inquire not thy Fortune by lot.*

Ask not the lot what God doth ordinate;  
Without thy Counsel he doth rule thy fate.

13. *Too much bravery begets envy.*

Shun being too brave, and envy so; although  
It doth no harm, 'tis hard to undergo.

14. *Be not cast down when overcome by Injustice.*

Droop not though by Injustice wrong'd th'ast bin;  
He doth not long rejoyce who so doth win.

15. *Friends reconcil'd must forget former injuries.*

Tell not past wrath; an evil tongue doth sow  
Old enmity, and friendship overthorough.

16. *Neither prayse nor dispraysse thy self.*

Nor prayse, nor blame thy self; fools so dilate  
Themselves, when by vain glory urg'd they prate.

11. Rixandum cum familiari-  
bus.

*Adversus notum noli contendere verbis,  
Lis minimis verbis interdum maxima crescit.*

12. Fortuna non quærenda sorte.

*Quod Deus intendat, noli perquirere sortes,  
Quid statuit de te, sine te deliberat ipse.*

13. Luxus odium generat.

*Invidiam nimio cultu vitare memento :  
Quæ si non lædit, tamen hanc sufferre molestum est.*

14. Animus non deponendus ob iniquum  
judicium.

*Esse animo forti cum sis damnatus inique :  
Nemo diu gaudet qui iudice vincit iniquo.*

15. Reconciliatis lis non refri-  
canda.

*Litis præteritæ noli maledicta reserere :  
Post inimicitias iram meminisse malorum est.*

16. Teipsum neque lauda, neque  
culpa.

*Nec te collaudes, nec te culpaveris ipse :  
Hoc faciunt stulti quos gloria vexat inanis.*

17. *Thriftiness.*

Be frugal in thy wealth; that which we may  
Be long a getting, swiftly slides away.

18. *Severity of Carriage is sometimes to  
be laid aside.*

When time behooves, a seeming fool then be,  
'Tis wisdom and not foolishness in thee.

19. *Be neither prodigal nor covetous.*

Be free, not Prodigal; if otherwise  
You use your wealth, your fame will never rise.

20. *We must give little credit to one  
who talks much.*

Sometimes him not believe who doth relate  
Of others; trust not him who still doth prate.

21. *Let not the Drunkard blame  
the Wine.*

When drunk, thy self not pardon for the same;  
There's no fault in the Wine, the Drinker blame.

22. *Communicate thy Counsel to thy  
Friend.*

Freely thy mind unto thy Friend relate,  
And tell thy Doctor of thy Bodies state.

17. Parsimonia.

*Urve quæ sitis modice, dum sumptus abundat;  
Labiur exiguo, quod partum est tempore longo.*

18. Supercilium nonnunquam deponendum.

*Inspiciens esto cum tempus postulat aut res;  
Stultitiam simulare loco prudentia summa est.*

19. Neque prodigus, neque avarus.

*Luxuriam fugito, simu' & vitare memento  
Crimen avaritiæ; nam sunt contraria fame.*

20. Loquaci parum credendum.

*No'ito quædam referenti credere semper:  
Exigua est tribuenda fides, qui multa loquuntur.*

21. Ebrius vinum non accuset.

*Quod potu peccas, ignoscere tu tibi noli:  
Nam nullum crimen vinu est, sed culpa bibentis.*

22. Amicis concilia credenda,

*Consilium arcanum tacito committe sodali:  
Corporis auxilium medico committe fideli.*

23. *Repine not at the good successe of  
bad men.*

When bad men win, wish not their overthrow ;  
Fortune doth raise them, but to fall more low.

24. *We must provide for future  
fortune.*

Foresee thy fate; that chance doth fall more light  
That is provided for by thy foresight.

25. *Live by hope.*

Though sometime Fortune frown, yet Hope retain;  
It only doth with thee till death remain.

26. *Take time by the forelock.*

Then stir when opportunity is faire ;  
Behind, time's bald, his forehead's full of hair.

27. *Guessè at the future by time  
past.*

Times future, and the next ensuing fate  
Foresee by past time ; *Janus* imitate.

28. *We must live by the rules of  
reason.*

From pleasure spare, wealth on thy health bestow;  
Then unto pleasure more to health we owe,

23. Successus malorum ne te  
offendar,

*Successum in lignis noli (tu) ferre molestæ;  
Indulget fortuna malis ut lædere possit.*

24. Futurus casus provi-  
dendus.

*Prospice, qui veniunt hos casus esse ferendos :  
Nam levius lædit quicquid prævideris ante.*

25. Animus in adversis spe fovendus.

*Rebus in adversis animum submittere noli :  
Spem retine : spes una hominem nec morte relinquit.*

26. Opportunitas cum contingit, tenenda.

*Rem tibi quam nescis apt. ¶ , demittere noli :  
Fronte capillata, post est occasio calva.*

27. Futura ex præteritis colli-  
genda.

*Quod sequitur spectā, quodque imminet ante videtæ;  
Illum imitare deum qui partem spectat utramque.*

28. Vitæ ratio haben-  
da.

*Fortior ut valeas , interdum paucior eslo :  
Pauca voluptati debentur, p'ura saluti.*

L

29. Seme-

29. Sometimes agree with the multitude.

Contemn not alwaies what the rout advise,  
You none can please, while you do all despise;

30. *Take care of thy health.*

'Bove all things value health, thy chief good; know  
If ill thy self, nor seasons make thee so.

31. *Credit not dreams.*

Regard not dreams, for sleeping, thy shut eyes  
Do seem to see what waking you devise.

29. Mul-



29. Multitudine ceden-  
dum.

*Judicium populi nunquam contempseris unus,  
Ne nulli placeas, dum vis contemnere multos.*

30. Valetudo curanda.

*Sit tibi præcipue, quod primum est, cura salutis.  
Tempora ne culpes, cum sis tibi causa doloris.*

31. Somnia non observanda.

*Somnia ne cures: nam mens humana quod optat,  
Cum vigilat sperans per somnum cernit ad ipsum.*

# CATO's DISTICKS

## OF

### M A N N E R S.

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## Book 3. Dist. 1.

*When thou do'st well, fear not evil  
report.*

Doing well, though thee men should defame and wrong,  
Care not; we cannot rule anothers tongue.

### 2. *Conceal thy Friend's fault.*

Keep thy Friend's credit being a witness; yet  
Discredit not thy self in doing it.

### 3. *Suspect fair words.*

Fair words suspect; the simple truth is spoke  
Naked, but fraud doth alwayes were a Cloak.

### 4. *Fly Idleness.*

Shun Idleness, the mind being un-employ'd,  
The body with diseases is annoy'd.

## CATONIS DISTICHA

D E

M O R I B V S.

*Lib. 3. Dist. 1.*

Recte agendo aliorum linguam  
ne timeas.

*Cum recte vivas, ne cures verba malorum;  
Arbitrii nostri non est quid quisque loquatur.*

## 2. Amici crimen celandum.

*Pro ductus testis, salvo tamen ante pudore,  
Quantumcunque potes celato crimen amici.*

## 3. Blandiloquentia suspecta.

*Sermones blandos blasphemae caute munito:  
Simplicitas veri sana est, falsus si flet loquendi.*

## 4. Ignava vita fugienda.

*Segniticem fugito, quæ vitæ ignavia fertur:  
Nam cum animus languet, consumit incertum corpus.*

5. *Let not the mind alwaies stand bent.*

Joyes intermingle thou with Cares, and so  
Thy heavy labours will the lighter shew.

6. *Reprehend none with an evil  
mind.*

Carp not at what another man doth do,  
He thee may jear, and in the same way too.

7. *Increase thy estate.*

What the last Will gives keep, least fame you call,  
If you increase it not, a Prodigall.

8. *Let old age be bountifull.*

What in thine old age fortune doth bestow,  
Unto thy friend as freely let it go.

9. *Regard the Speech, and not the  
Speaker.*

Contemn not Council if not bad; despise  
Not Master, what thy Seivant doth advise.

10. *Be content with thy present fortune.*

If thou hast lost thine old inheritance,  
Be still content, grieve not at adverse chance.

## 5. Animus fessius relaxandus.

*Interpone tuis interdum gaudia curis,  
ut possis animo quemvis sustinere laborem.*

## 6. Malo animo neminem reprehendas.

*Alterius dictum aut factum ne carperis unquam,  
Exemplo simili ne te derideat alter.*

## 7. Hæreditas augenda.

*Quæ tibi fors dederit tabulis suprema notato,  
Augendo serva, ne sis quem fama loquatur.*

## 8. Senectus sit munifica.

*Cum tibi divitiæ superant in fine senectæ,  
Munificus facito vivas, non parvus amicis.*

## 9. Verba attendenda, non os loquentis.

*utile consilium dominus ne despice servi :  
Nullius sensum, si prodest, temperis unquam.*

## 10. Præsenti utendum fortuna.

*Rebus & in censu, si non est, quod fuit ante ;  
Fac vivis contentus eo quod tempora præbent.*

11. *Marry not for riches.*

For love of gain, nor wed, nor keep a shrew;  
Rather than keep her, let her dowry go.

12. *Let anothers example teach thee  
wisdom.*

Learn by th' examples other men do give;  
Anothers life doth teach us how to live.

13. *Attempt nothing against thy  
strength.*

That which thou canst compleat, begin, least thy  
Too heavy work as soon as born should dy.

14. *Silence doth consent.*

Conceal not what's ill done, least you are thought  
Concealing it the Author of the fault.

15. *Laws rigor is to be tempered with  
equity.*

From unjust law unto the just Judge fly;  
Justice, the Law it self should rectifie.

16. *Be patient under deserved  
Affliction.*

Unto Cross fare come by thy fault submit,  
Being guilty so, punish thy self for it.

11. Vxor spe dotis non ducenda.

*uxorem fuge, ne ducas sub nomine dotis;  
Nec retinere velis si ceperit esse molesta.*

12. Alieno sapere exemplo.  
plo.

*Multorum disce exemp'o, quæ facta sequaris,  
Quæ fugias : vita est nobis aliena magistra.*

13. Nihil ultra vires.

*Quod potes, id tentes : operis ne pondere pressus  
Succumbat labor, & frustra tentata relinquant.*

14. Consentire videtur qui tacet.

*Quod nosti haud recte factum nolito tacere,  
Ne videare malos imitari velle tacendo.*

15. Rigor favore temperandus.

*Judicis auxilium sub iniqua lege rogato :  
Ipse etenim leges cupiunt ut jure regantur.*

16. Feras quæ culpa tua  
pateris.

*Quod merito pateris, patienter ferre memento :  
Cumque reus tibi sis, ipsum te judice damna.*

17. Read,

17. *Read, but with judgement.*

Having read much, read more; wonder you may,  
Believe not though all which the Poets say.

18. *Speak modestly in thy Cups.*

Use few words 'fore thy Guests, least men esteem  
Thee talkative, whilst thou wouldst witty seem.

19. *Regard not thy Wife's anger.*

Fear not thy Wife being angry, tears do then,  
It is their Nature, prove the snares of men.

20. *Use thy Estate, but do not abuse it.*

Abuse not what thou hast; he who doth spend  
His own, covets the money of his friend.

21. *Fear not death.*

Welcome approaching death, *Atropos* knife  
Doth end thy cares when it doth end thy life.

22. *If thy wife be profitable, regard not her tongue.*

If thy Wife's talkative, the fault's in thee,  
If thou not silent art, as she should be.



17. Multa legenda, sed cum  
judicio.

*Multa legas facito, perleſtis perlege multa;  
Nam miranda canunt ſed non credenda Poetæ.*

18. Modeste in convivio legendum.

*Inter convivas fac ſis ſermone modestus :  
Ne dicare loquax, dum vis urbanus haberi.*

19. Iracundia uxoris non formidanda.

*Conjugis iratæ noli tu verba timere :  
Nam lacrymis ſtruit infidias, dum ſœmina plorat.*

20. Quæſitis utendum, non  
abutendum.

*utere quæſitis, ſed ne videaris abuti :  
Qui ſua conſumunt, cum deest, aliena ſequuntur.*

21. Mors non formidanda.

*Fæ tibi proponas mortem non eſſe tenendam,  
Quæ bona ſi non eſt, finis tamen illa malorum.*

22. Uxor loquax, ſi proba,  
ferenda.

*uxoris linguam, ſi frugi eſt, ferre memento :  
Namque malum eſt niſi velle pati, nec poſſe tacere.*

23. *Love thy Parents.*

Not with flight piety thy Parents love,  
Nor sowre to her, while sweet to him you prove.



CATO'S DISTICKS  
OF  
MANNERS.

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Book 4. Dist. 1,

*Contemn Riches.*

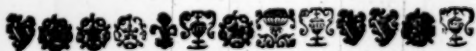
Riches despise, if a rich mind you'l have;  
Who admires Money, is to it a slave.

2. *It is best to live according to the rules  
of nature.*

Nature will alwayes give what doth besit,  
If you're content, and ask no more then it.

23. Pietas erga parentes;

*Dilige non ægra charos pietate parentes :  
Nec matrem offendas , dum vis bonus esse parenti.*



# CATONIS DISTICHA

D E

## MORIBUS.

### *Lib. 4. Dist. 1.*

#### Divitiarum contemptus.

*Despice divitias , si vis animo esse beatus;  
Quas qui suspiciunt, mendicant semper avari.*

#### 2. Vivere ad naturam optimum.

*Commoda natura nullo tibi tempore deerunt,  
Si contentus eo fueris , quod postulat usus.*

3. Man-

3. *Manage thy affairs with reason.*

Wanting fore-sight you hard fate undergo,  
Say not that fortune's blind, 'tis you are so.

4. *Love Riches but for their use on'y.*

Money for present use, not shew, require;  
Holy and honest men no more desire.

5. *Spare not thy riches on thy health.*

When thou hast money, spend it on thy health;  
Sick rich men want themselves, although no wealth.

6. *Suffer a fatherly chastisement.*

If you a Master's stripes can bear, receive  
And welcome more what thy next Parents give:

7. *Attempt certain and profitable things.*

What certain profit gives, let that be done;  
Erroneous things and things uncertain shun.

8. *Give freely.*

Give freely that that's ask'd if able; know  
Thou dost gain well, when thou dost well bestow.

9. *A Suspicion is to be examin'd  
incontinently.*

Quickly the truth inquire that you suspect;  
Dangers come swift when usher'd by neglect.

3. Res ratione agendæ.

*Cum sis iacutus, nec rem ratione gubernes,  
Noli fortunam, quæ non est, dicere cæcam.*

4. Amor pecuniæ ad usum.

*Dilige denarium, sed parce dilige formam:  
Quam nemo sanctus, nec honestus capiat habere.*

5. In valetudine ne opibus parcas.

*Cum fueris locuples, corpus curare memento.  
Ager dives habet nummos, sed non habet ipsum.*

6. Castigatio paterna ferenda.

*Verbera cum tuleris discens aliquando magistri,  
Fer patris imperium cum verbis exit in iram.*

7. Certa & utilia agenda.

*Res age quæ profunt: rursus vitare memento,  
In quibus error inest, nec spes est certa laboris.*

8. Libenter donandum.

*Quo donare potes, gratis concede roganti:  
Nam recte fecisse bonis in parte lucrorum est.*

9. Suspicio statim expedienda.

*Quid tibi suspectum est, confestim discute quid sit:  
Namque solent, primo quæ sunt neglecta, nocere.*

10. *Venus is to be overcome by abstinence.*

When you to dangerous *Venus* condescend,  
Be not a glutton to the Belly's friend.

11. *A bad man is the worst wilde  
beast.*

Each Animal is fear'd though ne're so small;  
But I advise fear one man more than all.

12. *Prefer wisdom to Strength.*

If Nature strength, wisdom your self bestow  
Upon your self, and a true valour so.

13. *A Friend is the Mind's Physician.*

Help from thy Friend desire when thou art ill;  
A faithfull Friend is the best Doctor still.

14. *A broken heart is the best sacrifice.*

Why doth the harmless beast, when you sin, bleed?  
Folly, to think his blood doth cleanse thy deed.

15. *Choose a Friend for manners.*

When for a faithfull friend you do enquire,  
One rich in nothing but in mind desire.

16. *Shun Avarice.*

Use Fortune's gift; what do you gain when she  
Doth Plenty give, yet live in Poverty?

10. Venus abſtinentia cohibenda.

*Cum te detineat Veneris damnoſa voluptas,  
Indulgere guſtæ noli, quæ ventris amica eſt.*

11. Homo malus, fera  
peſſima.

*Cum tibi proponas animalia cuncta timere,  
unum hominem tibi præcipio plus eſſe timendum.*

12. Sapientia fortitudini præferenda.

*Cum tibi prævalida fueriat in corpore vires,  
Fac ſapias, ſic tu poteris vir fortis haberi.*

13. Amicus cordi medicus.

*Auxilium à notis petito ſi forte laboras;  
Nec quiſquam melior medicus quam fidus amicus.*

14. Sacrificium, ſpiritus contribulatus.

*Cum ſis ipſe nocens, moritur cur victima pro te?  
Stultitia eſt morte alterius ſperare ſalutem.*

15. Amicus ex moribus diligendus.

*Cum tibi vel ſocium vel fidum quæris amicum,  
Non tibi fortuna eſt hominis, ſed vita petenda.*

16. Avaritia vitanda.

*Uttere quæſitis opibus, fuge nomen avari:  
Quid tibi divitiæ proſunt, ſi pauper abundas?*

17. *Pleasure is an enemy to a  
good name.*

If you would have Fame prayse what you have done,  
It will, if you dishonest pleasures shun.

18. *Mock not Old age.*

Mock not the faults which in Old age you find,  
For each Old body hath a Childish mind.

19. *Riches are mortal, Art im-  
mortal.*

Thou something learn; fickle wealth flies away,  
But Art remaining fixt with thee doth stay.

20. *Manners are known by words.*

Mind what is slyly said; for such words do  
Discover manners and conceal them too.

21. *Art is to be helpt by use.*

Though thou hast gain'd an Art, still practise it :  
Use helps the hand, as study doth the wit.

22. *The contempt of life.*

Value not much th' approach of thy last hour;  
Who contemns life, fears not death's fatal power.



17. Voluptas inimica  
famæ.

*Si famam servare cupis, dum vivis, hominem,  
Fac fugias animo, quæ sunt mala gaudia vite.*

18. Senem etiam delirum ne irriseris.

*Cum sapias animo, nol' i'ridere senectam;  
Nam quicumque senex, sensus puerilis in illo est.*

19. Opes fluxæ, ars perpetua.

*Disce aliquid; nam cum subito fortuna recedit,  
Ars remanet, vitamque hominis non deserit unquam.*

20. Mores ex verbis cogniti.

*Omnia perspicito tacitus, quæ quisque loquatur.  
Sermo hominum mores & celat, & indicat idem.*

21. Ars usu juvanda.

*Exerce studium, quamvis perceperis artem,  
Ut cura ingenium, sic & manus adjuvat usum.*

22. Viri contemptus.

*Multum ne cures venturis tempora tibi;  
Non timet is mortem qui scit contemnere vitam.*

23. *Learn, and teach.*

Learn of the Learn'd, teach the unlearned fry :  
The Doctrine of good things, so, multiply.

24. *Drink with reason.*

Drink but what's necessary, shun excess;  
Oft a Disease comes by Voluptuousness.

25. *Condemn not that which thou hast  
approved of.*

That disapprove not which you prays'd; be free  
From being guilty of inconstancy.

26. *Be circumspect in both  
Fortunes.*

When the calm smiles of Fortune raise thy state,  
Beware a change; if bad, hope better fate.

27. *Wisdom doth increase by  
study.*

Cease not to learn; Wisdom by it is known;  
By the long use of time 'tis seldome shown.

28. *Praise sparingly.*

Praise sparingly; one day will certain shew  
Whether the often prays'd be friend, or no.

23. Discendum & Docendum.

*Disce sed à doctis, indoctos ipse doceto :  
Propaganda etenim rerum doctrina bonarum.*

24. Bibendi ratio.

*Hoc bibe quod profit, si tu vis vivere sanus :  
Morbi causa mali est homini quandoque voluptas.*

25. Ne damnes quod probaveris.

*Laudaris quodcumque palam, quodcumque probaris,  
Hoc vide ne rursus levitatis crimine damnes.*

26. Circumspectus sis in utraque fortuna;

*Tranquillis rebus quæ sunt adversa caveto :  
Rursus in adversis melius sperare memento.*

27. Studio crescit sapientia.

*Dicere ne cesses; cura sapientia crescit;  
Rara datur longo prudentia temporis usu.*

28. Parce laudandum.

*Parce laudato : nam quæ tu sæpe probaris,  
Una dies, qualis fueris, monstrabit, amicus.*

29. *Be not asham'd to learn.*

'Tis no disgrace to learn an Art unknown;  
Knowledge deserves much prayse, ignorance none.

30. *Use Sobriety in all things.*

Pleasure, and Strife, *Venus*, and *Bacchus* move;  
Enjoy the good effects, bad disapprove.

31. *Trust not the sad, and  
silent.*

Who silent is and melancholly, shun;  
Smooth and untroubled the deep Rivers run.

32. *Compare thy Fortune with  
another mans.*

When you complain, mind others fate, and see  
In what respect Fortune's more harsh to thee.

33. *Attempt nothing beyond  
thy strength.*

Begin what you to finish need not fail;  
Safer ith' Haven 'tis than Main to fail.

34. *Be just to the just.*

Be just unto good men, for oft no small  
And yet just judgements on the unjust fall.

## 29. Discere ne pudeat.

*Ne pudeat quæ nescievis, te velle doceri.  
Scire aliquid laus est; pudor est nil discere velle.*

## 30. Rebus utendum ad sobrietatem.

*Cum Venere & Baccho lis est, & iuncta veluptas;  
Quod lautum est animo complectere, sed fuge lites.*

31. Tristibus & tacitis non  
fidendum.

*Demissos animo, ac tacitos vitare memento :  
Quæ flumen placidum est, forsitan latet altius unda.*

32. Sors sorti confe-  
renda.

*Cum tibi displiceat rerum fortuna tuarum,  
Alterius spectes, quo sis discrimine peior.*

33. Ultra vires nihil aggre-  
diendum.

*Quod pors id tenta, num litus ex opere remis  
Tutius est multo, quam velum tendere in altum.*

## 34. Cum j isto inique non contendendum.

*Contra hominem justum prave contendere noli;  
Semper enim Deus iniustas ulciscitur iras.*

35. *Equally bear both Fortunes.*

Do not complain when thy Estate doth fall,  
Rather rejoyce that ill fate takes not all.

36. *Bear with thy Friend.*

Great losse is great vexation, yet there are  
Some things the which true Friends should patient bear.

37. *Trust not to time.*

Promise not many dayes, few, short, they be;  
Death, shadow-like doth alwayes follow thee.

38. *What Sacrifice doth please God.*

God loves not blood, his Altars do not stain;  
Incense to Heaven, the Calf to earth ordain.

39. *Conceal thy damage receiv'd  
of a great one.*

To Fortune yield wrong'd by her Favourite;  
For he again may rise who can submit.

40. *Chastise thy self.*

Punish thy self when thou a sinner art;  
The smart of wounds is cur'd by adding smart.

35. *Fortuna utraque æque ferenda.*

*Ereptis opibus noli gaudere querendo :  
Sed gaude potius, tibi si contingat habere.*

36. *Ab amico quid ferendum.*

*Est iactura gravis, quæ sunt amittere damnis :  
Sunt quædam, quæ ferre docet patienter amicum.*

37. *Tempori non confidendum.*

*Tempora longa tibi noli promittere vitæ :  
Quocunque ingrederis, sequitur mors corporis umbra.*

38. *Deus quibus placandus.*

*Thure Deum placa, vitulum sine crescat aratro ;  
Ne credas placare Deum, dum cæde litatur.*

39. *A potentioribus læsus dissimula.*

*Cæde locum læsus fortune, cede potenti :  
Lædere qui potuit, prodesse aliquando valebit.*

40. *Castiga teipsum.*

*Cum quid peccaris, castiga te ipse subinde.  
Vulnera dum sanas, dolor est medicina doloris.*

41. *Disapprove not of thy changed  
friend.*

An Old friend disapprove not; though he be  
Now chang'd, yet think what he was once to thee.

42. *Make use of a good turn.*

Be thankfull unto him thy friend hath been,  
Least you the Sirname of Ingratefull win.

43. *Be not suspicious.*

Who are suspicious, miserable are;  
Such dying once dye to perpetual fear.

44. *Be a man to thy man.*

When you do Servants buy, although you will  
Them Servants call, know they are human still.

45. *Take hold of occasion.*

The first occasion take, least you again  
Lost opportunity re-ask in vain.

46. *Rejoyce not at sodain death.*

At Bad men's sodain death Joy do not shew;  
They only well do dye who did live so.

47. *If married, shun acquaintance.*

Having a Wife, shun thou a feined Friend,  
Who thy few goods and richer fame may spend.



41. Amicus mutarus, non vituperandus.

*Damaaris nunquam post longum tempus amicum :  
Mutavit mores, sed pignora prima memento.*

42. Beneficiorum collatio attendenda.

*Gratior officiis quo sis magis, charior esto :  
Ne nomen subeas, quod dicitur officiperda.*

43. Suspicionem tolle.

*Suspectus caveas, ne sis miser omnibus hominibus ;  
Nam timidus & suspectus aptissima mors est.*

44. Humanitas erga servos.

*Cum fueris servos proprios mercatus in usus,  
Et famulos dicas, homines tamen esse memento.*

45. Occasionem rei commodæ ne prætermittas.

*Quam primum rapienda tibi est occasio prima,  
Ne rursus quæras quæ jam neglexeris ante.*

46. Non lætandum de repentino obitu.

*Morte repentina noli gaudere malorum :  
Fælices obeunt, quorum sine crimine vita est.*

47. Pauper simulatum vitet amicum.

*Cum conjux tibi sit, nec res, & sama laboret,  
Vtandum ducas inimicum nomen amici.*

48. Aliter

48. *Alwaies learn.*

Though learned, yet still learn, and shun the will  
Of being unwilling to be Scholar still.

49. *Brevity helps memory.*

You ask why I this way of writing take ;  
Know brevity did bid me Disticks make.

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**THE END.**

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48. Junge studium.

*Cum tibi contingat studio cognoscere multa,  
Fac discas multa, & vites non velle doceri.*

49. Brevitas memoriæ amica.

*Miraris verbis nudis me scribere versus?  
Hos brevis sensus fecit conjungere binos.*

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**FINIS.**

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